SICK

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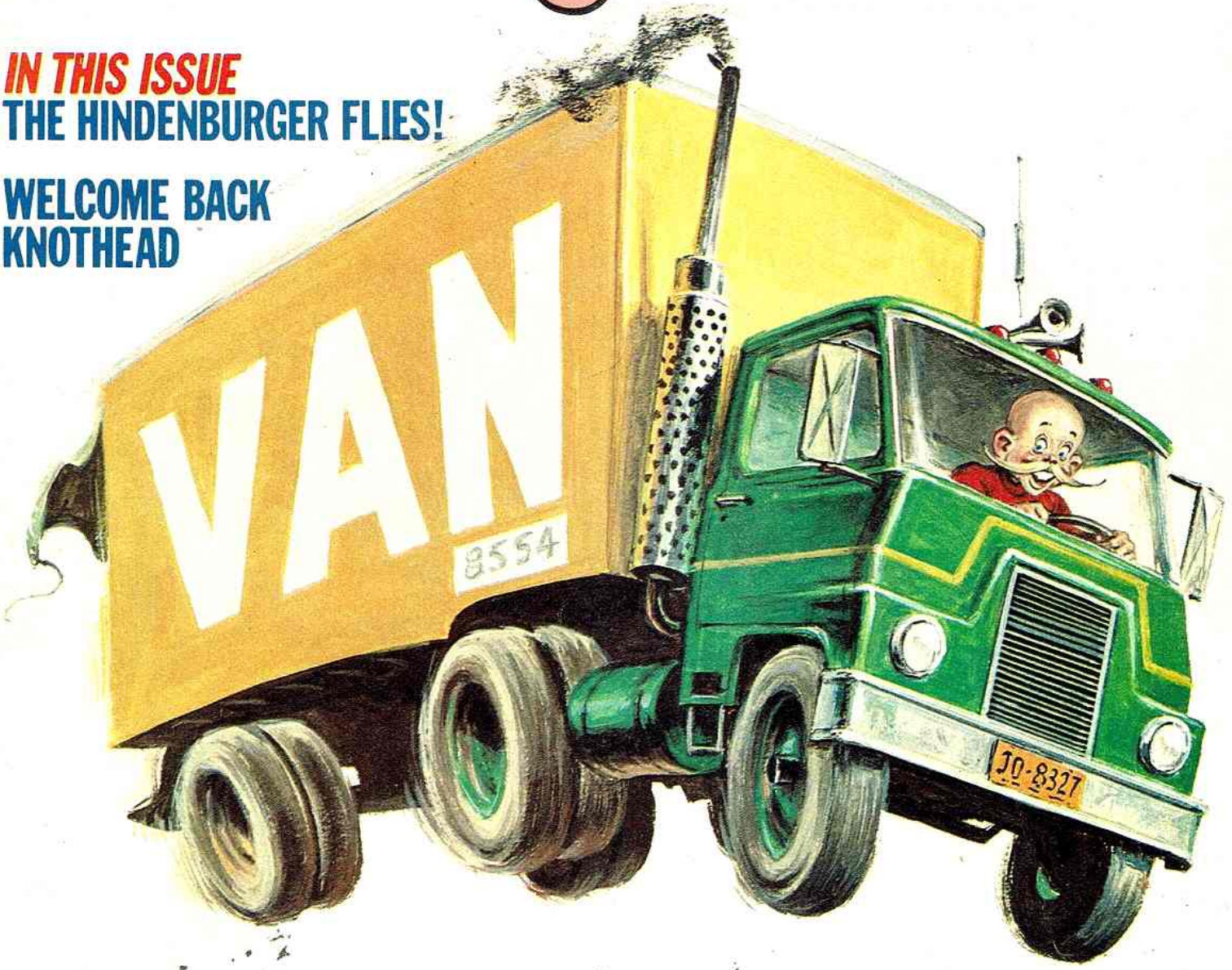
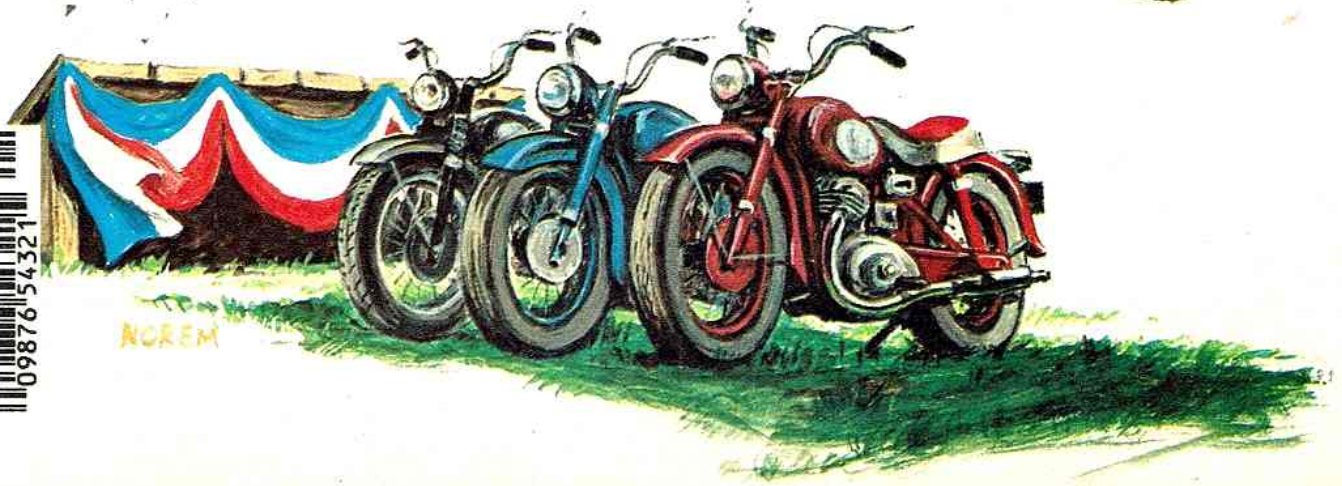
THE HINDENBURGER FLIES!

WELCOME BACK KNOTHEAD





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GOD BLESS OUR CONDOMINIUM

— A SICK MODERN-DAY SAMPLER —

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SICK

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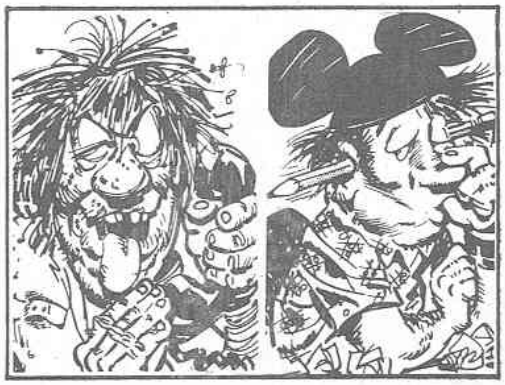


GET WELL LETTERS TO THE SICK STAFF.

Dear Editor,
My vote for a name is Happy Infirmity. After all, he's always sick and the magazine is SICK.

Yours truly,
Mary Ann Barbary
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dear Editor,
He has a head like a bowling ball and that's what he should be called, Bowling Ball. I bet he even has a thumbhole in the top of his noggin.

Sincerely,
Wayne Lewis
Tampa, Florida

Dear Editor,
I think your new character should be named Alfred Clean, because his head shines and Alfred sounds like a good name for an elf.

Best wishes,
Burt Simpson
Houston, Texas

Dear Editor,
Tell your cover character to keep his clothes off. My body is my own but I share.

Passionately,
Margo Hoolihan
Hollywood, California

Dear Editor,
As your creation has the savoir-faire to let us female readers see so much of his gorgeous form in his cover debut, I think he should have a most romantic name. How does Cyrano DeBald sound to you?

Give him my love.
Sincerely,
Marie Maupin
Quebec, Canada

Dear Editor,
Don Orehek used to be the best part of the old SICK and I'm glad you're keeping him with the magazine. I like the way he draws the ladies.

Yours truly,
Herbert Sloan,
Pittburgh, Pennsylvania

Dear Editor,
Your new mascot looks like a cross between a pigmy Mr. Clean, the Yellow Kid, and Conny from the early Terry and the Pirates of the 1930s. More importantly he works and is a distinctive and funny character that is no longer an Aflred E. rip off. Now if you could only get some good color separations on the cover, you might really have something.

Yours truly,
Bill Maxwell
Bridgeport, Conn.

Dear Editor,
How about Chuckles Galore for your mascot's name.

Yours,
Chip Brown
Portland, Oregon

Dear Editor,
I currently buy, because the library won't get them, MAD, CRACKED, CRAZY CREEPY, EERIE, VAMPIRELLA, THE SPIRIT, THE NATIONAL LAMPOON, THE MONSTER TIMES, and SICK. Why am I buying your magazine? I almost stopped but you seem to be trying to turn things around.

Sincerely,
Jim Davidoff
Pocatello, Idaho

Dear Jim,
You buy us because we're funny. Not to mention that as a sensitive human being you wouldn't want to see your editor out on the street selling pencils.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

If I see funny signs on the back of one more black and white humor magazine, I think I'll scream. AAArrrggghhh! That felt good. Still your crew has done much to improve SICK. Here's hoping you stay good and sick. Why am I collecting this magazine?

Sincerely yours,
Sam Stratton
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Sam,

Thanks for the encouragement. You collect SICK because there isn't an ounce of good taste running through your veins.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

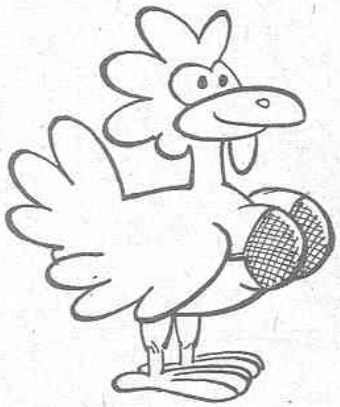
Just think Yale University is only about 10 miles away from where this magazine is published. You'd think some culture would have rubbed off. You'd think it would be a class operation. Forget it. You guys are sick and we love you.

Hugs and kisses,
Sarah Caldwell and Becky Wainwright
New Haven, Connecticut

Dear Editor,

Since my last letter to you about breast gages, I have been repeatedly accosted by large breasted women who were insulted. Can I help it I only have a thing for chickens. I live in fear of being smothered to death by some enraged matron who undoes her over - the - shoulder - boulder holder. Women of America have mercy. If you want a gage I'll make a gage, but it will cost you a lot of chickens.

As always,
Frank Perdoo
Chicken-on-Potomac, Maryland



Letters to the editor

Dear Editor,

Fran Matera's interpretation of the Old Testament was inspiration itself. If I had him for a Sunday school teacher I probably wouldn't have been a Sunday school drop out.

Truly yours,
Joe Kendrick
St. Louis, Missouri

Dear Editor,

Oink, oink. How come no humor magazine ever gives women cartoonists a chance. Are you male chauvinist pigs or not? I'm sure your female readers would like to know.

Yours truly,
Wendy Randolph
University Park, Pennsylvania

Dear Wendy,

I think Bella Abzug is funny. Your letter turned on the staff and they would like a photo of you in a bathing suit. Seriously, we don't publish women cartoonists because we don't have any submitting work.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

Would you believe "bwana" is derived from the Swahili "abuna" meaning father, master or boss? Would Bwana Bruce believe it? It's a good thing our jungle man with the golden hair wears basketball sneakers. Tarzan he isn't. Some bad actor gorilla would have no doubt proved that if Bwana hadn't issued his famous battle yell, "Run away. Run away." That guy must be the serf of the jungle, but I like him anyway.

Cordially,
Jill MacDonald
San Diego, California

Dear Editor,

Who do you think you're kidding joking about the Mafia. We don't like no jokes about the Mafia. We don't like you. We don't like that sawed off runt on your cover. We are going to give you a present. How would you like a pair of concrete loafers? I promise a perfect fit every time.

Looking forward to your next issue chump.
Most sincere regards,
Salvatore Luigi Marcello "The Blade" Giovani
Jersey City, New Jersey

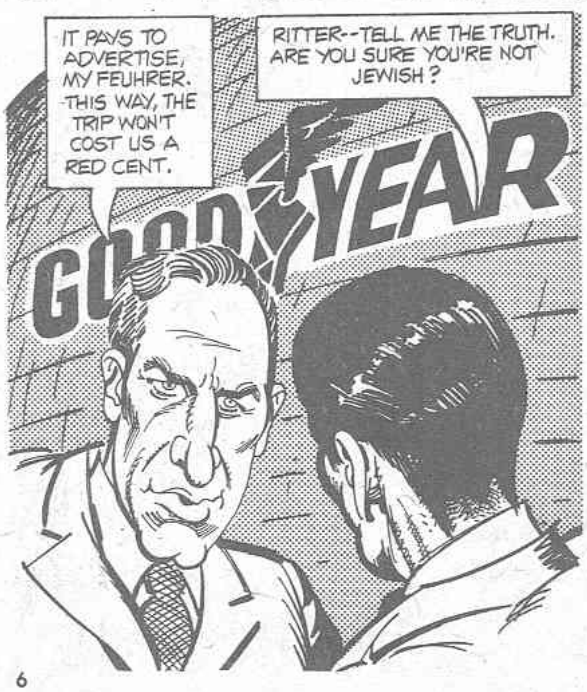
Dear Editor,

I read your last issue by accident and all I can say is ugh. Please help me. I'm being held captive by three teddy bears who are force feeding me porridge. I hate porridge. They also take liberties with my tender person, but one of the bears is kind of cute. They have a subscription to SICK which is how their weirdo behavior probably began.

Keep up the good work,
Goldilocks
Enchanted Forest Condominium
Bavaria, Germany

T'S A BOMB! IT'S A BOMB!" NO--THIS ISN'T A DISCOVERY MADE BY THE HINDENBURG'S CREW--IT'S MERELY THE HONEST OPINION OF THE MOVIE CRITICS! IN ORDER TO FILM THIS ILL-FATED STORY OF THE HINDENBURG'S LAST FLIGHT, THEY SPENT 15 MILLION--5 BUCKS ON THE SCRIPT--AND THE REST ON FIRE INSURANCE! FIRST AND FOREMOST, THIS IS A **DISASTER** PICTURE. JUST ASK ANY MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE WHO WAS FORCED TO SIT THROUGH THE TERMINAL BOREDOM OF...

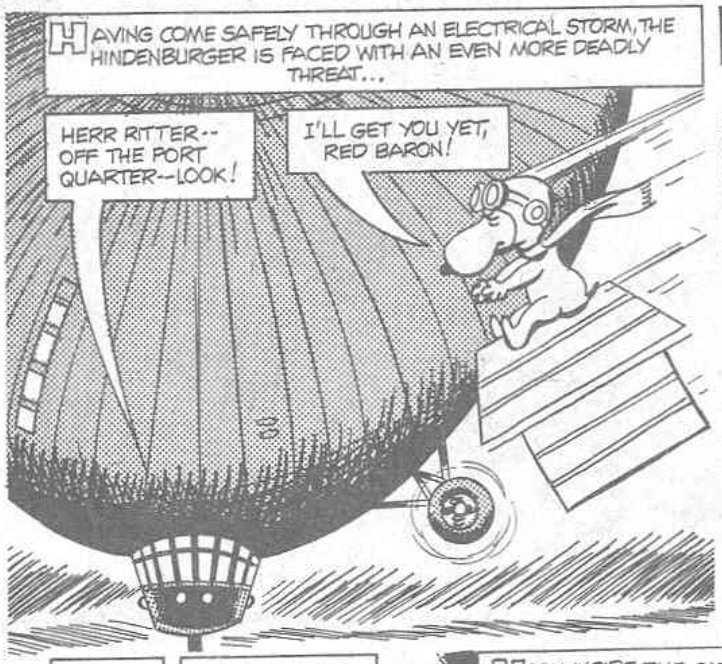
THE HINDENBURGER



FORGIVE ME, HERR RITTER. IT'S TIME FOR ME TO MAKE MY ANNOUNCEMENT.
ACHTUNG! ACHTUNG! THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS WILL OCCUPY WOOD-PANELED CABINS--SECOND CLASS PASSENGERS WILL GO TO THEIR CONCRETE BUNKERS--AND AS FOR THE REST OF YOU PEASANTS--KINDLY STAY BEHIND BARBED-WIRE!
THE PASSENGER LIST IS AN ODD LOT. THEY EVEN HAVE MARTIN BORMANN AND HOWARD HUGHES ABOARD. IT'S EASY TO TELL--BOTH THEIR CABINS ARE EMPTY!
HEIL, THERE, EVERYBODY. I AM YOUR STEWARDESS, HELGA VON KONCENTRATION-CAMP. LUNCHEON IS NOW BEING SERVED--AND YOU WILL ENJOY IT! THAT IS AN ORDER! AS FOR YOU, MR. LIPSCHITZ, YOU BETTER TELL US WHY YOU INSIST UPON MATZOH BALLS AND CHICKEN SOUP. REMEMBER WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING PEOPLE TALK!
GRRRRR
EEEEEEEEEE
THAT SECURITY OFFICER, RITTER, I HEARD HE'S REALLY A COLONEL IN THE GERMAN ARMED FORCES.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
BACK IN BREMERHAVEN, I HEARD HIM ORDER A NEW SUIT--WITH TWO PAIR OF PANZERS!
MR. RITTER, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GIVE AWAY ANY CLASSIFIED INFORMATION, BUT WHY DO THEY CALL IT THE HINDENBURGER?
ACTÜALLY, WE SETTLED FOR HINDENBURGER--BECAUSE THE FEUHRER DIDN'T GO FOR MEATLOAF! AH, I SEE THE CAPTAIN IS OFFERING A TOAST.
TO THE FATHERLAND!
THE FATHERLAND. ALWAYS THE FATHERLAND! WHY NOT THE MOMMALAND?
HOW DID GLORIA STEINEM GET ON BOARD?
CHEAP $100
MS.
FRANKIE ARRIVES

HMM. I THINK A STORM'S COMING UP. I PRAY WE'RE NOT STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.
SPEAKING OF PRAYING--WHEN ARE THE SYNAGOGUE SERVICES?

SYNAGOGUE SERVICES? THAT'S FUNNY--HE DOESN'T LOOK JEWISH!
GESTAPO FINK 1ST CLASS


HAVING COME SAFELY THROUGH AN ELECTRICAL STORM, THE HINDENBURGER IS FACED WITH AN EVEN MORE DEADLY THREAT...
HERR RITTER--OFF THE PORT QUARTER--LOOK!
I'LL GET YOU YET, RED BARON!

HERR VOGEL, YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ANYONE WITH THAT COCKAMAMIE PHOTOGRAPHER'S DISGUISE. BY THE WAY, I WANT TO PROTEST AGAINST YOUR NAZI GESTAPO METHODS. YOU MADE MY PET PARAKEET CONFESS THAT HE WAS AN EAGLE.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT?
HE NOT ONLY WANTS TO FLY OVER HOLLAND--HE WANTS TO BOMB IT! AND SPEAKING OF BOMBS, I MUST INTERROGATE THE REST OF THE SUSPECTS WHO MIGHT BE CARRYING A TICKING OBJECT!
GESTAPO FINK 1ST CLASS

A TIME-BOMB?
NO, YOU IDIOT--A PACEMAKER!
GESTAPO FINK 1ST CLASS

HIGH INSIDE THE CATHEDRAL-LIKE SUPERSTRUCTURE OF THE HINDENBURGER, RITTER FINDS A PASSENGER LOOKING FOR HIS DOG--ON A CAT-WALK!
MISTER CHANNING, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT MIDNIGHT IN A RESTRICTED AREA?
IT'S ABSOLUTELY URGENT THAT I VISIT MY DOG. HE'S DEPENDING ON ME.
ARE YOU SURE YOUR FELLOW SABOTEURS AREN'T DEPENDING ON YOU? AFTER ALL, WE'RE IN THE SECTION WHERE THEY KEEP THE FLAMMABLE BILLOWING GAS BAGS.
THE ONLY THING I'M INTERESTED IN IS MY DOG'S BILLOWING BLADDER. I'VE GOT TO BRING HIM THIS!
AND I THOUGHT IT WAS A SECURITY LEAK! I'D BETTER GET DOWN TO THE RADIO-ROOM.

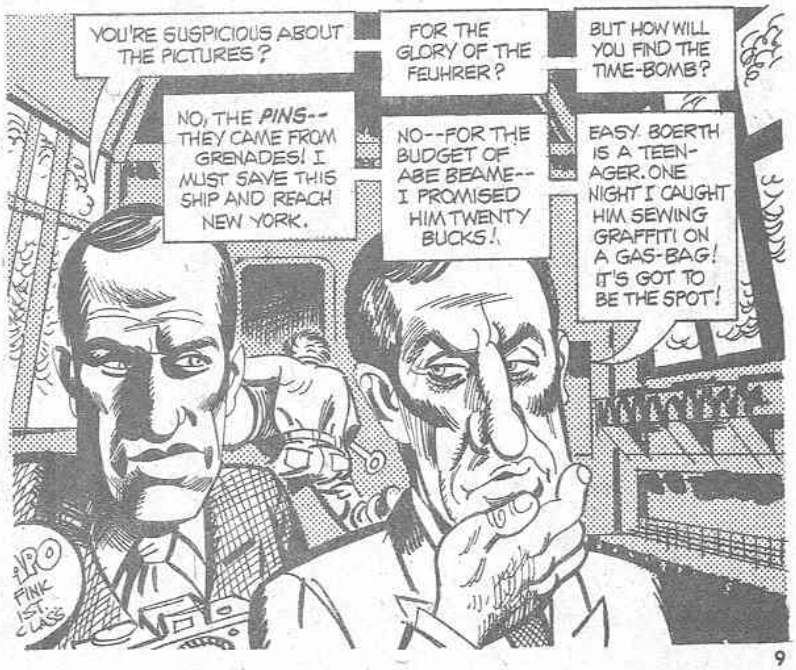
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS, RITTER? AN AMERICAN MYSTIC CLAIMS SHE HAD A DREAM THAT CAME STRAIGHT FROM HER HEART WHERE SHE SAW THE HINDENBURGER BURNING.
OBVIOUSLY JUST ANOTHER CASE OF HEARTBURN!
SHALL I SEND HER A REPLY?
NO--SOME "ALKA-SELTZER!" I BETTER INTERVIEW ANOTHER SUSPECT.

RITTER VISITS AN OLD FRIEND, THE COUNTESS VON SCHARNWITZ, PLAYED BY ANNE BANCROFT, WHO IN REAL LIFE IS MEL BROOKS' WIFE.
COUNTESS, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU CAN STILL SMILE, DESPITE THE FACT THAT THE NAZIS CONFISCATED YOUR ANCESTRAL ESTATES AND THAT THE HINDENBURGER MAY MEET A BLAZING END.
OH, COME OFF IT, GEORGE. THE ONLY FIERY THING I'M INTERESTED IN IS "BLAZING SADDLES," AND AS FAR AS THE ROYALTIES ARE CONCERNED, MEL TELLS ME THERE'S NO END!--AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR "YOUNG FRANKENSTEIN!"

SUDDENLY
OH, MY GOSH--THERE'S A RIP IN THE HINDENBURGER'S SKIN!
THANK GOODNESS--I THOUGHT IT WAS MY PANTY-HOSE!
RIIIIIPPP!

TO THE RESCUE!--THERE ONCE WAS A RIGGER NAMED BOERTH, WHO WAS HANDY WITH NEEDLE AND CLOTH!
KNIT ONE, PURL TWO. OR IS IT PURL ONE, KNIT TWO?

GOOD WORK, BOERTH. DID YOU LEARN THAT NIFTY KNITTING WITH THE HEIDELBERG HITLER YOUTH?
NO--WITH THE BAVARIAN GIRL SCOUTS.
NO WONDER HE KEPT TRYING TO SELL ME COOKIES! VOGEL, I'M CERTAIN THAT RIGGER BOERTH IS OUR SABOTEUR--HIS WALL IS ALL COVERED UP WITH PIN-UP PICTURES.


YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE PICTURES?
NO, THE PINS--THEY CAME FROM GRENADES! I MUST SAVE THIS SHIP AND REACH NEW YORK.
FOR THE GLORY OF THE FEUHRER?
NO--FOR THE BUDGET OF ABE BEAME--I PROMISED HIM TWENTY BUCKS!
BUT HOW WILL YOU FIND THE TIME-BOMB?
EASY. BOERTH IS A TEENAGER. ONE NIGHT I CAUGHT HIM SEWING GRAFFITI ON A GAS-BAG! IT'S GOT TO BE THE SPOT!

WITH ONLY MINUTES TO SPARE, RITTER GRABS THE OLD BAG!
GOTCHA!
EEEEEKKK
PARDON ME, MADAM--WRONG BAG! AH, I SEE THE SPOT!
HMM. I WONDER WHEN IT'S DUE TO GO OFF? WHAT DOES IT MEAN WHEN BOTH OF MICKEY'S HANDS ARE STRAIGHT UP?
BOOOM!
AT LAST! THE NAZIS GET REVENGE ON SCOTT FOR WHAT HE DID TO THEM IN "PATTON!"
NEXT TIME, MYRON--WE TAKE THE TITANIC!
WHAT LOUSY LUCK!--I'M STUCK WITH A ROUND TRIP TICKET!
YOU GOTTA EXPECT ANYTHING ON THESE ECONOMY TOURS!
SCHULTZ, NEVER MIND THAT TIME-BOMB THEORY. FIND ME THE PYROMANIAC RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS DISASTER!
WE'VE GOT HIM, CAPTAIN. AN AMERICAN COLONEL--OBVIOUSLY A SPY!
NOT SPY--FRY!
THINGS JUST TURNED OUT FINGER-LICKIN' BAD!
the END

POSITIVE THINKING is...

...thinking your wife will hang up the phone just because she said goodbye!

...marrying your secretary and thinking you can continue dictating to her!

...making an appointment to meet someone crosstown in New York City in half an hour!

...attempting to sell magazine subscriptions during your Group Therapy session!

...entering a restaurant without a penny and intending to pay for the meal with the pearl you expect to find in the oyster!

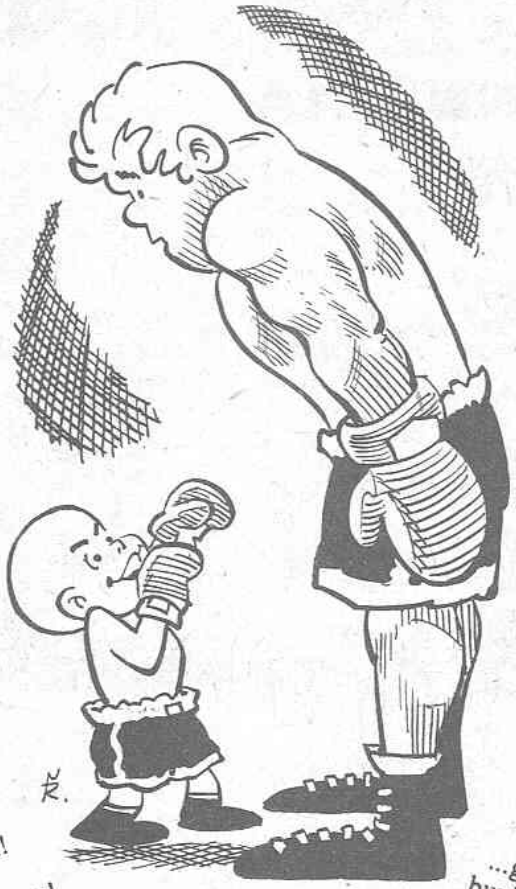
...pouring whiskey in your chicken feed because you want them to lay scrambled eggs!

...leaving your front door unlocked in the hope that your wife will walk out on you!

...sending your doctor a carload of apples!

...starting a crossword puzzle on the typewriter!

...burying your husband in a rented tuxedo because you believe in reincarnation!



...running away from home to join a circus and asking your parents to pack a bag for you!

...hoping the gallon of prune juice your doctor ordered you to drink will ferment!

...going to the theatre alone, sitting in the balcony, and waiting for a lovers' quarrel!

...expecting your knee-length socks to stay up all day!

...going to a drive-in movie with your date and expecting to see the picture!

...waiting for the finance company to burn down with all your records in it!

...marrying at the age of 75 and then looking for a house near a school!

...trying to get your last dime back from the operator after getting a wrong number!

...returning the unused portion of a product and expecting a full refund!

...going to Europe on a one-way ticket, buying an American car, then waiting for Detroit to recall it!

...is working as a bellhop without a truss!

...trying to get the cork out of the bottle in one piece!

...carrying sand to a gymnasium in the hope you meet a 98-pound weakling there!

...asking the encyclopedia salesman who comes to your door to do your children's homework!

...taking a job as a window cleaner on a submarine.

...buying up 1947 calendars in the hope that year will come back!

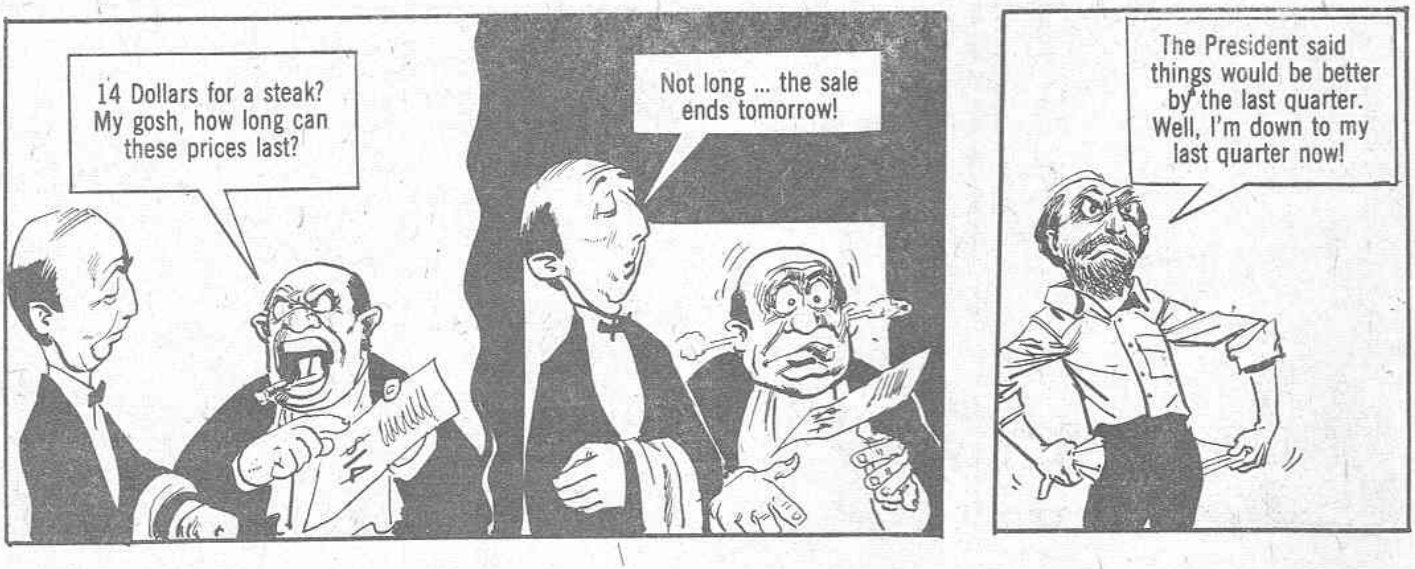
...reading these lines and expecting to laugh!

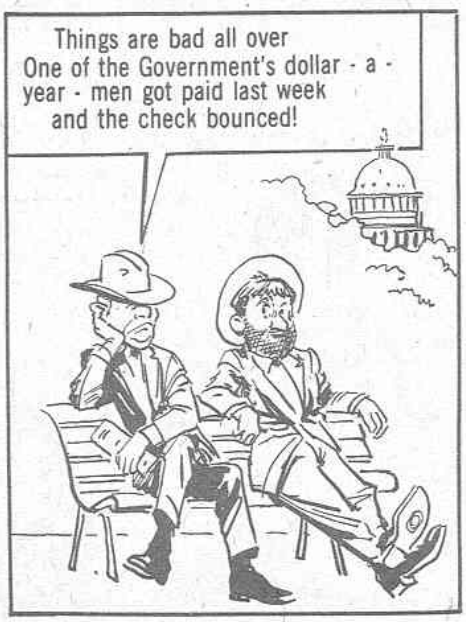
...expecting your wife to take out the garbage!

...finding a cigar butt in your living room ashtray and believing the story that your wife has taken up smoking!

People today are TALKING more about the recession than DOING anything about it. That's why we have decided to do something. Namely to show you the people talking about it, as we now take...

A SICK LOOK AT THE ECONOMIC



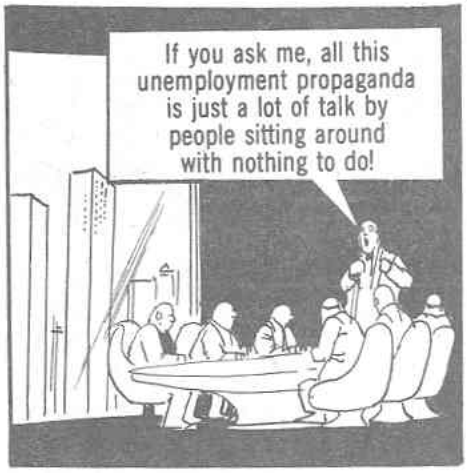


RECESSION

You just know the country is in bad shape. People all driving to the Welfare Office in smaller cars!
WELFARE OFFICE
$86.40! Why is this telephone bill so high?
Because of all those calls to the electric company complaining that our light bill was too high?
Don't ask how the recession is affecting me. In April I lost my job and all my money....
...in May my wife sued me for non-support and left with my three children. In June I had a heart attack because of all that worry over the economy...
...in July the doctor gave me six weeks to live and I can't even afford to check into a hospital!
gosh... What could be worse than that?
August!
I just read government statistics which show that for $4 a day you can eat like a horse...
... of course, if you want to eat like a human being it costs $40 a day!
You just can't find a job today. I applied for a position as a department store Santa Claus and they told me to come back after Christmas!

What makes you think being laid off from your job is worse that anybody else?
I'm a personnel hirer!

I outsmarted the entire recession of 1975. I went broke during the prosperity of 1974!


If you ask me, all this unemployment propaganda is just a lot of talk by people sitting around with nothing to do!

I just read where funeral costs have practically doubled recently!
Isn't that something? Even the cost of going down is going up!

I read where the president went skiing again last weekend!
Why shouldn't he? The rest of the country is going downhill too!

Today you simply have to live within your means. Even if you have to borrow the money to do it!

Not everything is in inflation today. We still have the same two-bit politicians!

Believe me, there are things money can't buy today!
What, for instance.
The same things it bought last week!

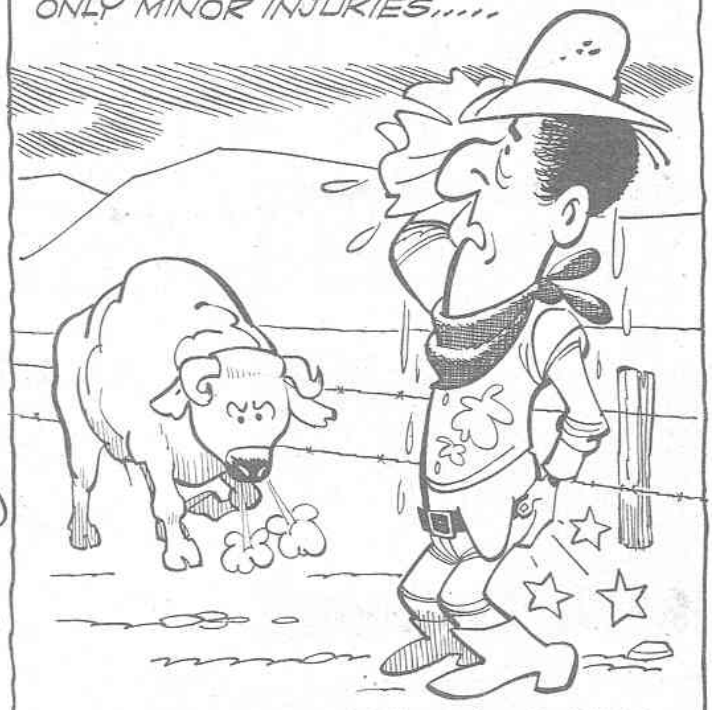
SICK AS IT SEEMS

EDISON QUACKLY

GEORGIA FARMER, GREW A WATER-MELON LARGER THAN HIMSELF....

..EDISON IS A 40 POUND MIDGET.

TEX GRIMLY OF DOWNHILL, TEXAS WAS ATTACKED BY A BULL AND RECEIVED ONLY MINOR INJURIES.....

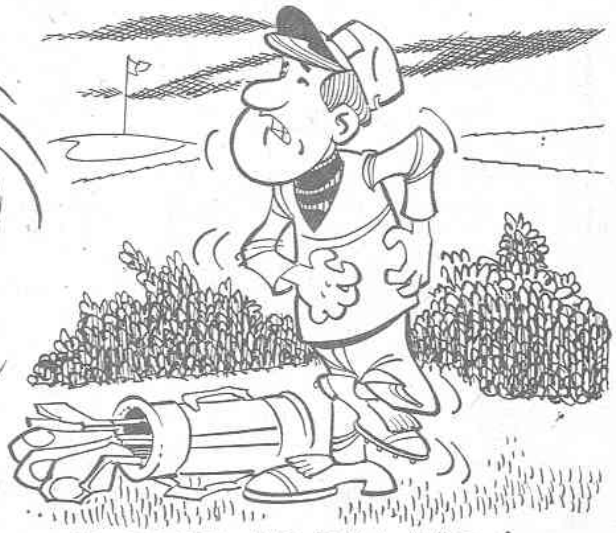


..FORTUNATELY THE BULL WAS A SISSY AND TEX WAS ONLY BITTEN AND SPAT UPON.

JOSEPH (SHANK) GURBACH OF BPT. CONN. USED A LIVE SKUNK TO BRUSH HIS GOLF SHOES....

IN THE NEXT SIX HOURS GURBACH THREW UP ONE HUNDRED AND TEN TIMES!

SID SLAMMER OF LOBSTER CLAW, MASS. BECAME A SCRATCH GOLFER ON THE FIRST DAY HE EVER PLAYED GOLF...



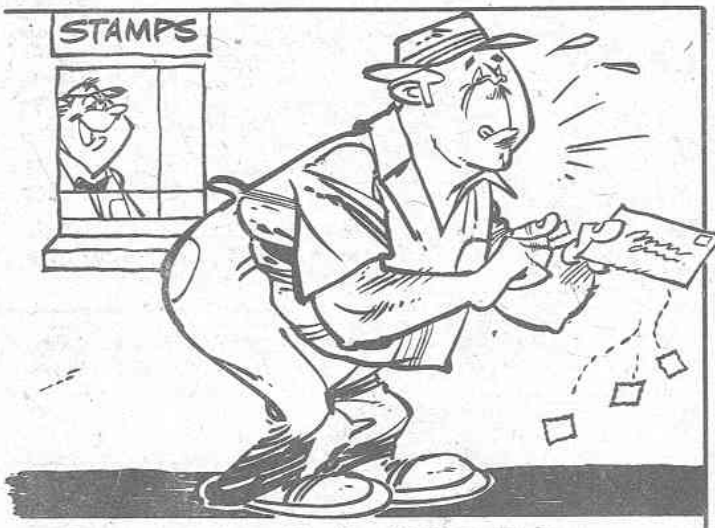
SID SLICED HIS BALL INTO A PATCH OF POISON IVY!

SICK IS
SICK is cutting a hole in your umbrella so you can see when it stops raining.
SICK is getting stuck on an escalator for hours during a power failure.
SICK is drinking milk and having the cow sit down on you.
SICK is putting a huge pizza over your head and renting yourself out as a beach umbrella.
SICK is trying to take a shower by going through a car wash with the windows open.
SICK is trying to commit suicide by jumping out of a basement window.
SICK is getting married in a bathtub because you want a double-ring ceremony.
SICK is joining a water-polo team and showing up with a horse.

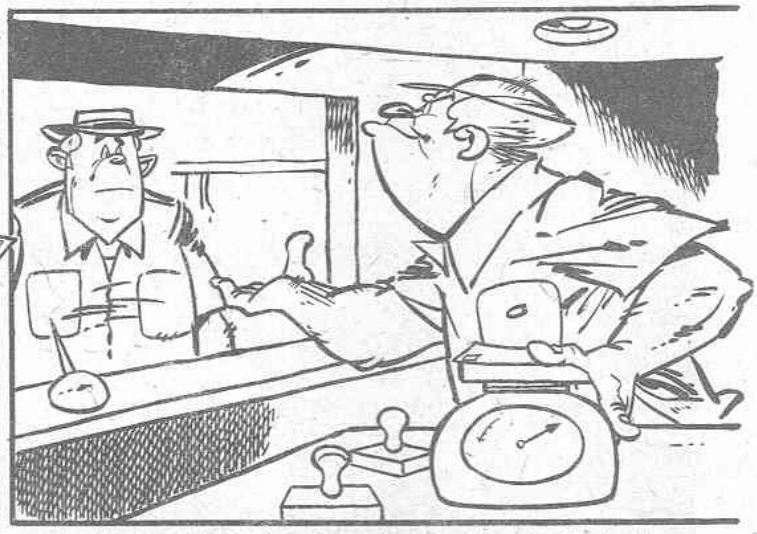
SICK is watching a tennis match without moving your head.
SICK is jumping up after the National Anthem at a ball game and yelling One more time!!
SICK is watching a near-sighted turtle making love to an Army helmet.
SICK is licking so many green stamps that you wind up with a 3-book-a-day habit.
CENSORED
SICK is censoring all the best scenes in TV movies.
SICK is putting on so much weight you have to let out the shower curtain.
SICK is working on a garbage truck because it pays $100 a week and all you can eat.
SICK IS making an obscene telephone call and reversing the charges.
SICK is trying to come up with more examples of what sick is.

HOW TO MAKE
THE MAILMANS HALL OF FAME

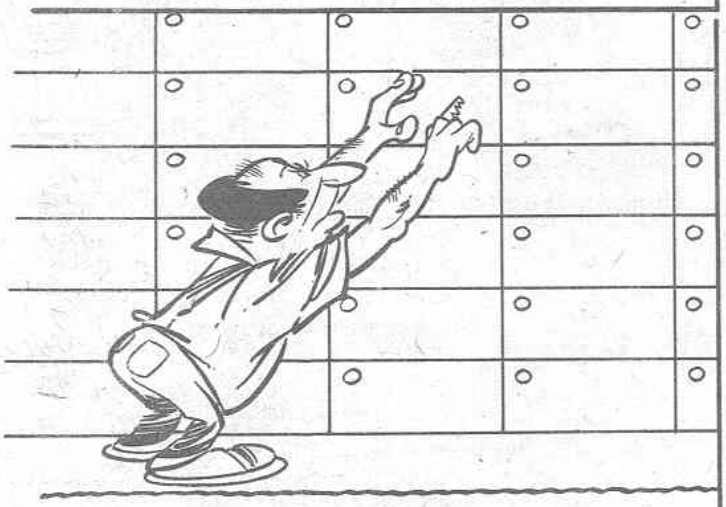
THE POSTMENS SECRET CREDO
THROUGH RAIN, SNOW, SUN AND HAIL...



Always Sell Stamps That Have No Glue On Them!

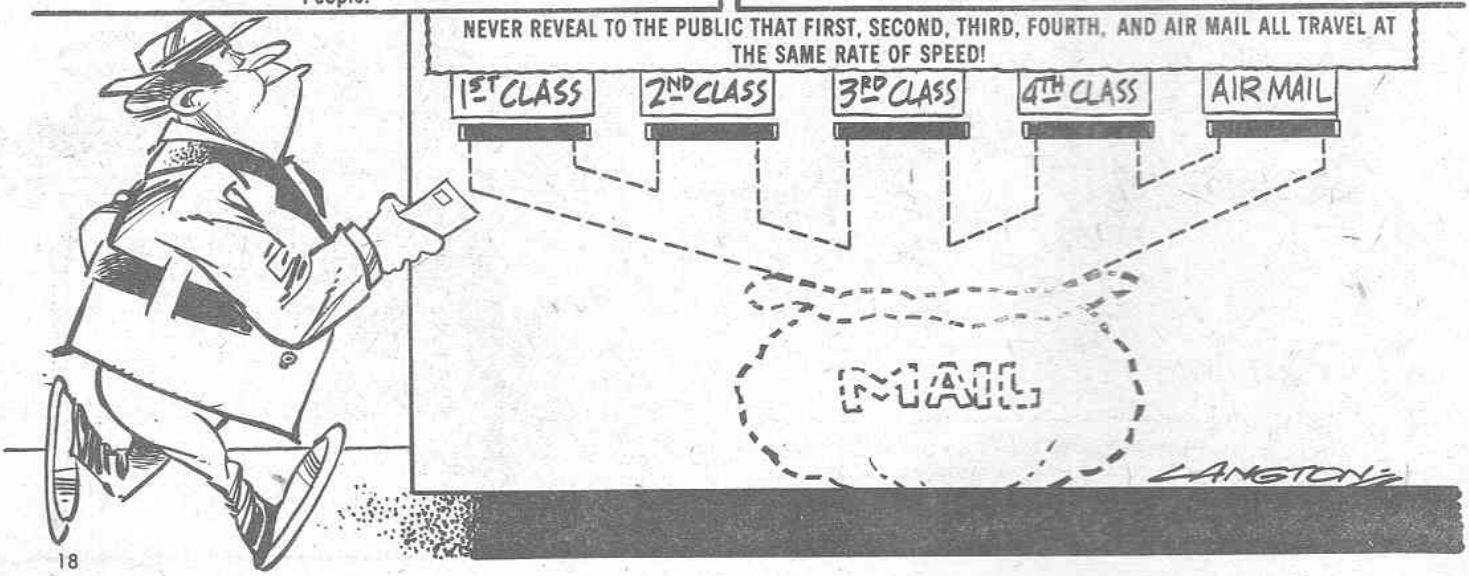


When Weighing Letters, Always Rest Your Thumb On The Scale!



Always Assign Post Office Boxes On The Top Row To Short People!

Always Assign P.O. Boxes On The Bottom Row To Tall People!

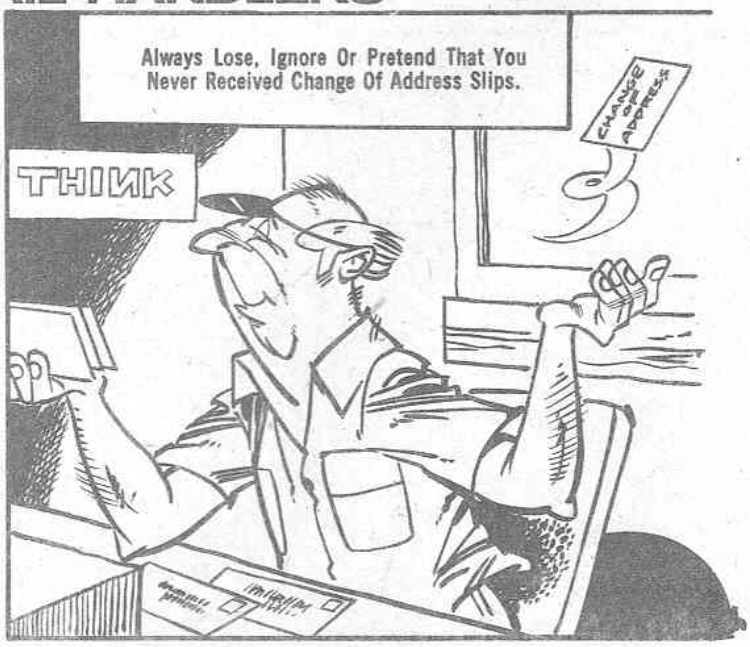


"TIPS FOR MAIL CARRIERS"

"TIPS FOR MAIL HANDLERS"

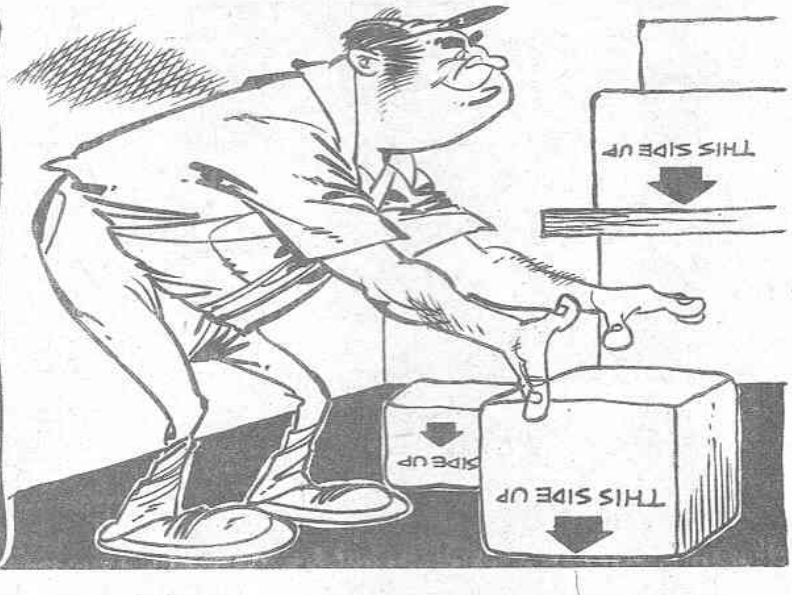
Always Bend Or Fold Envelopes That Are Marked: "Do Not Bend Or Fold"!

Always Lose, Ignore Or Pretend That You Never Received Change Of Address Slips.



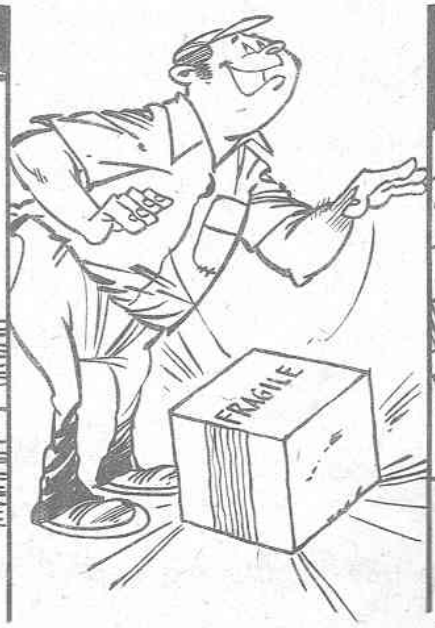
Occasionally, Stamp A Letter 'Return To Sender' For No Apparent Reason!

When A Package Is Marked: 'This Side Up', Always Store It With That Side Down!



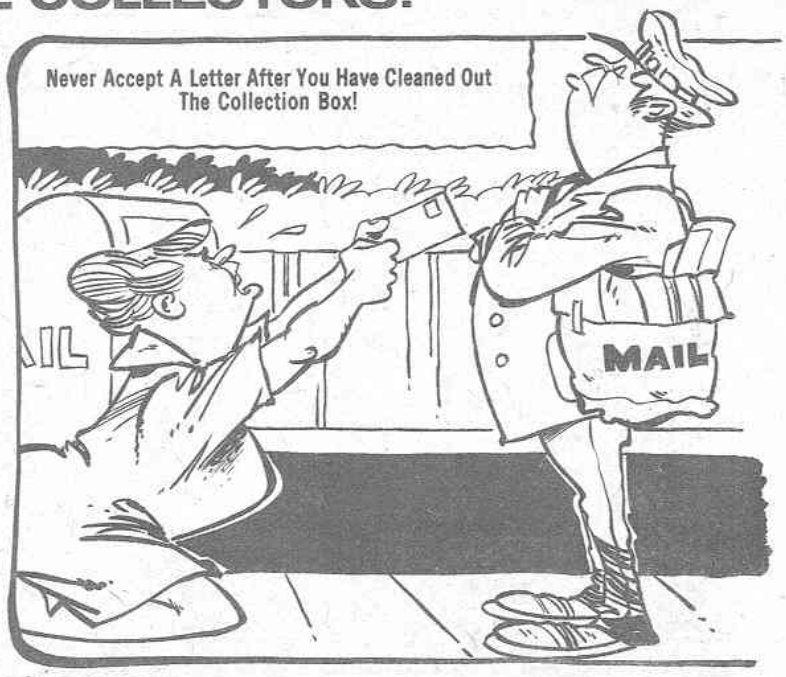
Always Wait Until Monday To Sort Saturday's Mail!

Always Drop Packages Marked: "Fragile"!



Never Look At Zip Codes While Sorting Mail!

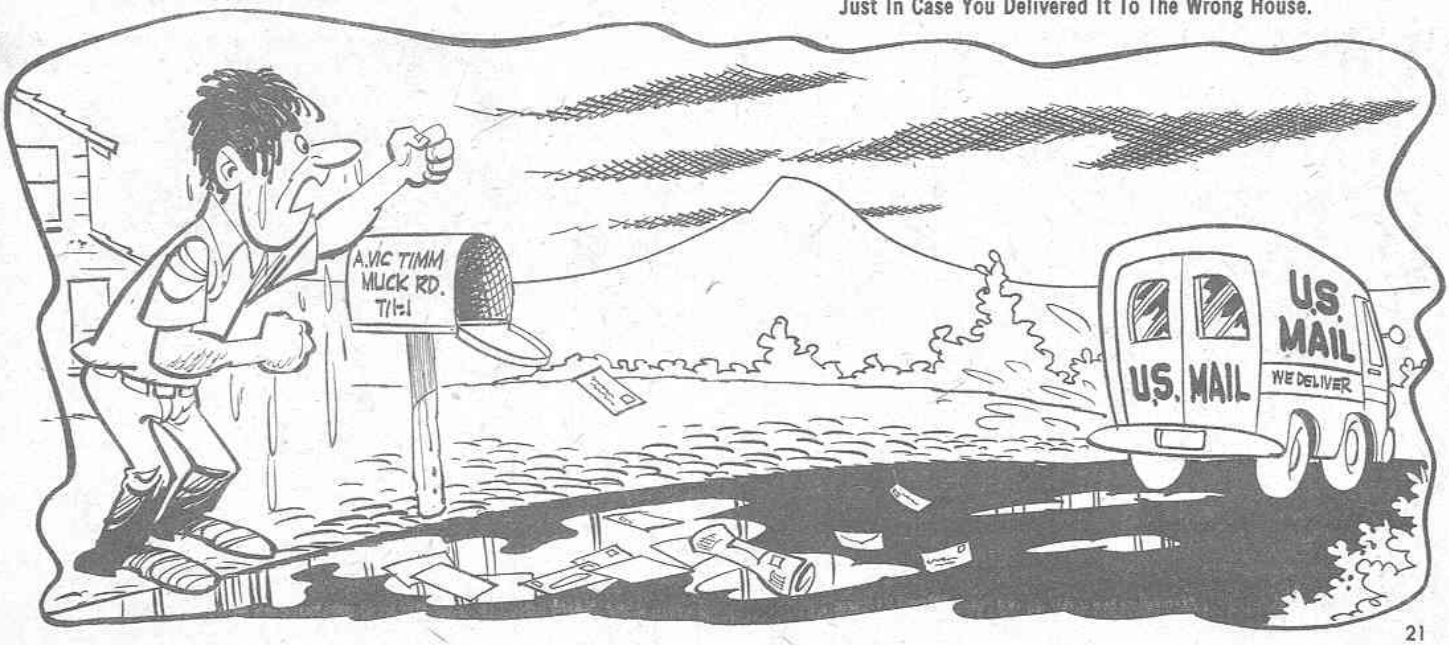
"TIPS FOR MAIL COLLECTORS!"



'TIPS FOR PARCEL POST MEN!'

Always Park Your Truck In The Middle Of The Street To Block Traffic!

Always Place Packages On Porches, Ring Bell And Run Like Hell Just In Case You Delivered It To The Wrong House.



In tribute to our "Bi-Centennial Year," celebrating the 200th anniversary of the founding of the United States, Sick proudly presents its commemorative coin collection, dedicated to the unsung weirdos of the American Revolution.

COMMEMO-

SCRIPT FRED WOLFE

KILOWATT FRANKLIN

— Who said to his famous Uncle Ben: "Uncle Ben — why don't you make rice? — And if not — go fly a kite!" While Ben discovered electricity, nephew Kilowatt discovered the socket — with his thumb! — which was a very *enlightening* experience!

BRUCE ROSS

— A "strange" relation of Betsy, the famous flag-maker. Bruce's truly "gay" design for a flag was turned down by the Continental Congress — but wildly accepted by the troops on Fire Island, who preferred his inspired polka dots and pink sequins to the drab stars and stripes.

SLURRY BURR

— Unlike his brother, Aaron, was a rotten shot whose miserable marksmanship brought him immortal fame. He was the guy who was responsible for the bandage on the head of the drummer in "The Spirit of '76!"

JANE MADISON

— Ms. Madison was the first Womens Libber who not only burnt her bra, but her entire wardrobe — causing a lot of red faces among the Redcoats — who didn't even notice Washington's army sneaking up on them — and frankly, couldn't care less!

FATLIP HENRY

— Was the original author of the famous statement: "Give me Liberty or give me death!" Unfortunately, "Liberty" was the wife of his neighbor, the village blacksmith, who proceeded to pound his face on an anvil — hence, the origin of his fat lip.

SHIFTY HANCOCK

— Who beat John Hancock to the punch by opening up his own colonial insurance company that helped to wipe out the enemies' finances — by peddling fly-by-night policies that only paid off — if you were struck by lightning in Outer Mongolia, while being driven in a rickshaw pulled by a coolie named Murray.

RATIVE COINS

SARA LEE WASHINGTON

— Who not only created a pastry empire by baking groovy cherry pies from the tree that cousin George chopped down — but who also "entertained" a whole regiment of General Cornwallis' troops — thus gaining her immortal slogan: "Nobody doesn't like Sara Lee!"

SAUL REVERE

— History books do not record the little - known fact that it was Saul Revere who warned: "The British are coming!" — one whole year before Brother Paul, but caused no reaction whatsoever — as Saul was living in *England* at the time.

COLONEL SANDERDICT ARNOLD

— The father of the famous traitor — who tried to beat his son to it by peddling American secrets to the hostile side. Unfortunately, the hostile side was comprised of man - eating cannibals — who reported that the Colonel was "Finger - lickin' good!"

COUNT PULASKI LAFAYETTE

— As contrasted with the Marquis de LaFayette, who warmed the hearts of the freezing troops at Valley Forge with "French" postcards, his relative from Poland drove the men to mutiny and mass desertion with his Polish postcards — showing such inspiring scenes as rusted tractors and pigs in a mudhole!

DEAN MARTIN HAMILTON

— Who went his namesake Alexander Hamilton one step better by always being *shot!* and Nathan Hale two steps better — by constantly being *hung* over!

JOHN WAYNE JONES

— Unlike his admiral half - brother, Wayne's major contribution to the military strategy of the American Revolution was his *pioneer* proposal to pull all thirteen colonies into a circle — and put up a stockade around the entire United States.

Script Mike Pellowski

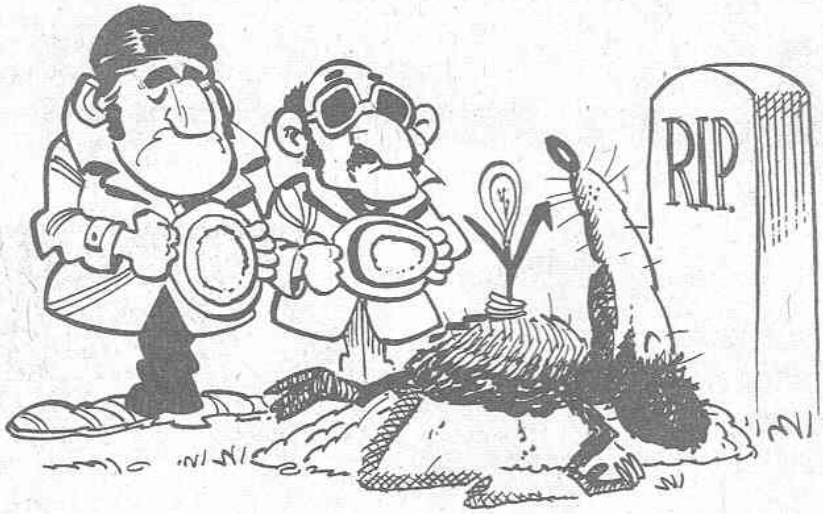
"BABYFACE NELSON WAS A CROOK!"
"PRETTYBOY FLOYD WAS A HOOD!"

MOBSTERS ALWAYS SEEMED TO HAVE CHILDISH NICKNAMES, SO WE THOUGHT WE'D MAKE UP SOME NURSERY RHYMES FOR LITTLE BABY BAD GUYS.

NURSERY RHYMES FOR LI'L ROBBERS

"WEE WILLIE WICKED"
(Recited To: "Wee Willie Winkie.")

Wee Willie Wicked...
Sneaks through the town.
Up stairs, downstairs...
Anywhere valuables can be found!
Prying open windows...
Picking open locks...
If the cops are wide awake Wee Willie will be caught!



"ONE DIRTY RAT"
Recited To: (Three Blind Mice)

One dirty rat! One dirty rat!
He tried to pull a fast one!
He tried to pull a fast one!
He cheated the mob and ran for his life...
They cut off his fingers with a switch blade knife!
No one ever steals from the syndicate twice!
Not one dirty rat...
Not one dirty rat!

TOM TOM, THE STOOLIES SON"
Recited To: (Tom Tom The Pipers Son")

Tom Tom, the stoolies son...
He squealed to a pig and away he run!
For this feat he was clubbed, mugged and beat!
If he dares to make another blunder...
He'll find himself buried 6 feet under!

"LITTLE JACK DA' MOLE"

(Recited To: ("Little Jack Horner")

Little Jack da' mole...
Was locked up in da' hole!...
When a package from mom,
brought a home-made pie.
He stuck in a thumb!
Out came a gun.
Then she shouted:
"Get 'em up coppers and high!"

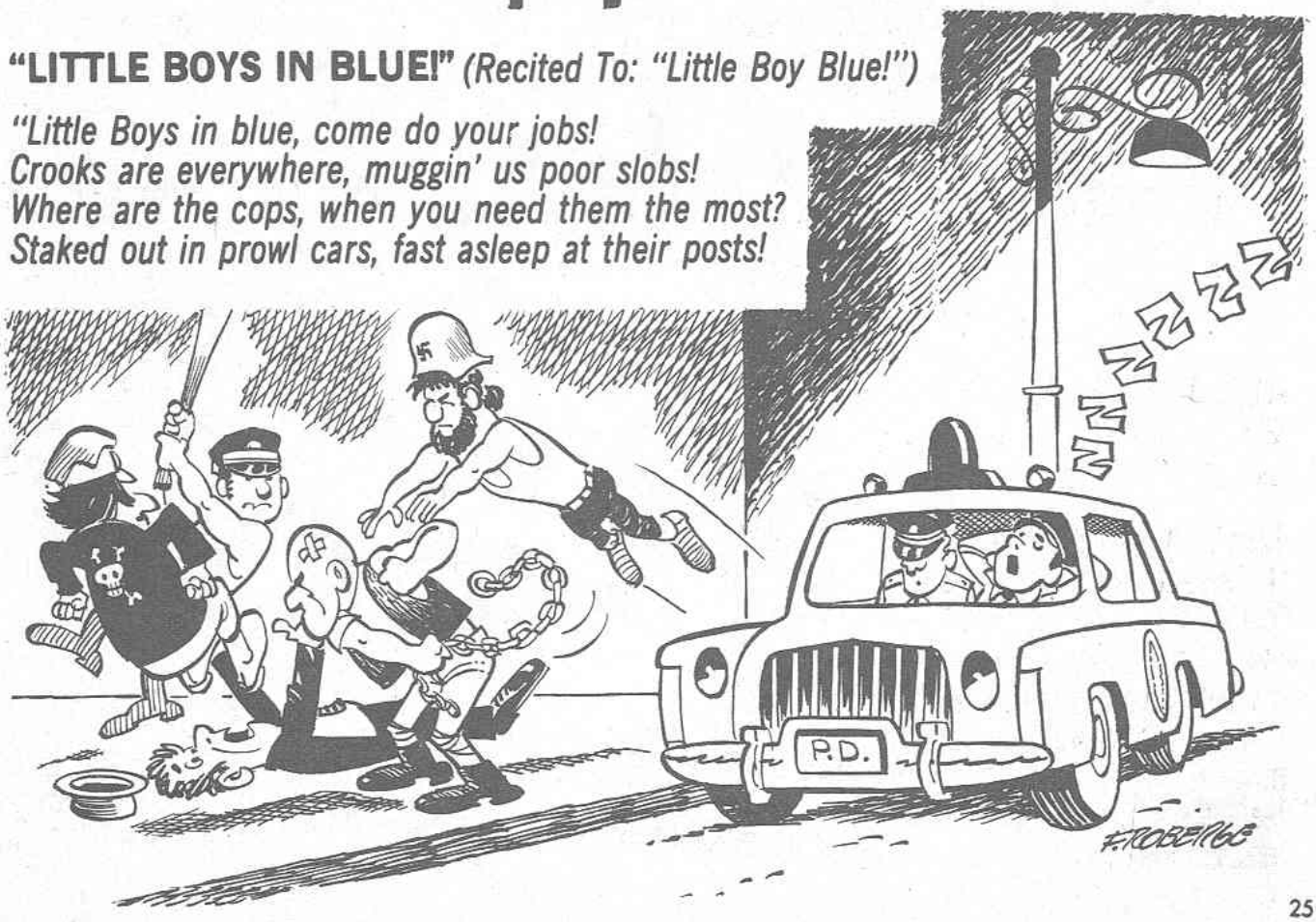
"PETER, PETER, WIFE BEATER!"

(Recited To: "Peter, Peter Pumpkin Eater")

Peter, Peter, wife beater...
Had a spouse who was a louse!
The cops put them in the city jail...
Because they fought tooth and nail!
There, they kept them very well.
He and she had adjoining cells!

"LITTLE BOYS IN BLUE!" *(Recited To: "Little Boy Blue!")*

"Little Boys in blue, come do your jobs!
Crooks are everywhere, muggin' us poor slobs!
Where are the cops, when you need them the most?
Staked out in prowl cars, fast asleep at their posts!



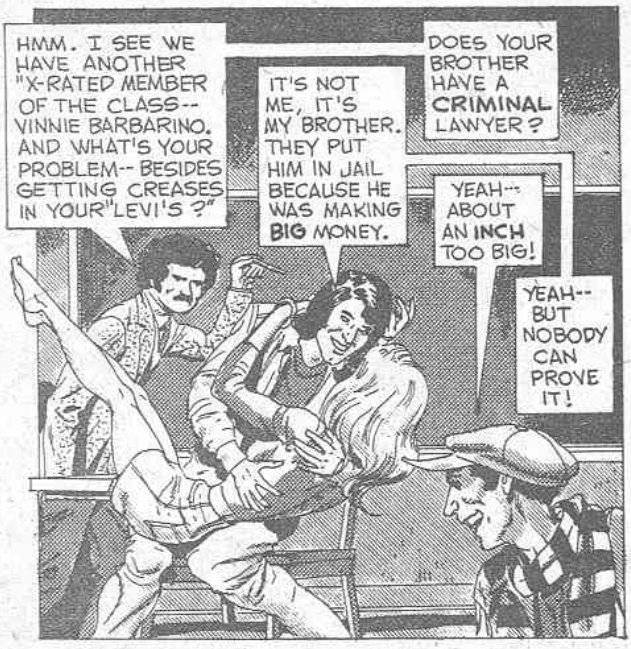
A SICK LOOK AT

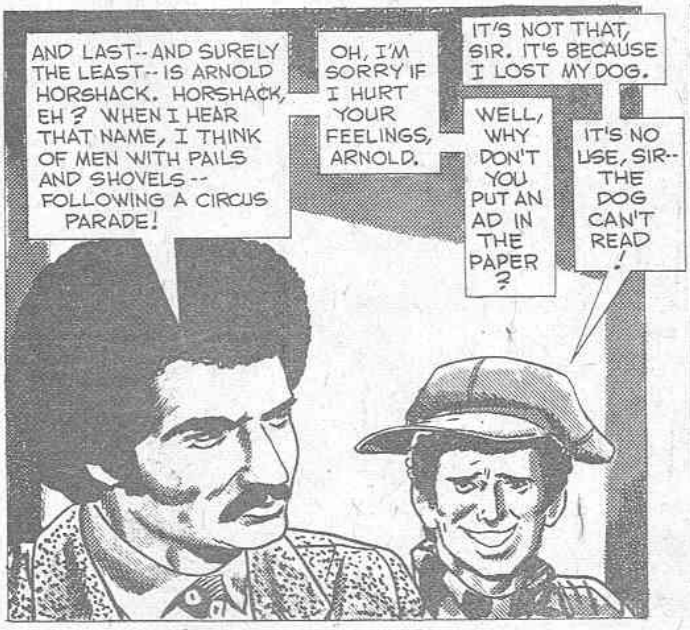
TROUT FISHING

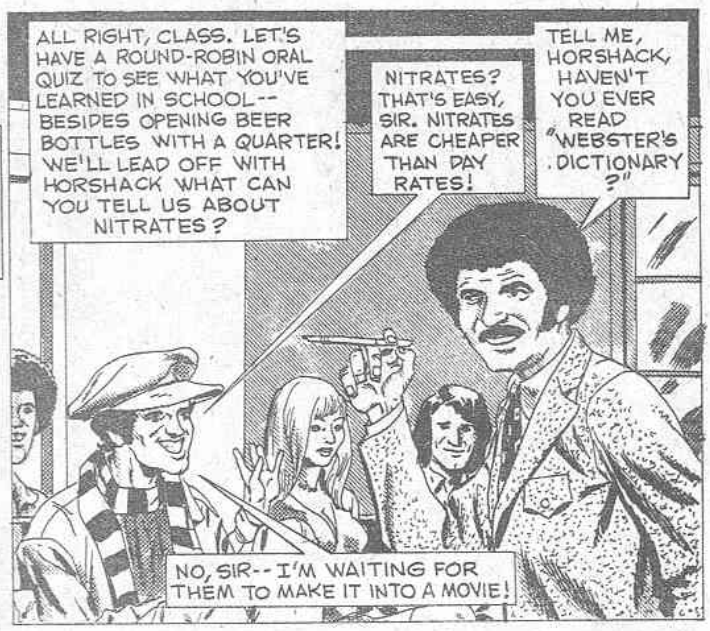
AT LAST! A TRUE-TO-LIFE T.V. SERIES DEALING WITH THE NEW YORK CITY SCHOOL SYSTEM-- THAT COULD MORE APTLY BE CALLED, "ATTILA THE HUN MEETS MR. PEEPERS!" AND THE GUY MOST LIKELY TO HAVE BOTH OF HIS PEEPERS CLOSED-- PERMANENTLY!-- IS GABRIEL KAPLAN-- PORTRAYING A FORMER STUDENT RETURNING TO HIS OLD SCHOOL AS A TEACHER -- A SCHOOL SO TOUGH IT'S KNOWN AS "BONNIE & CLYDE HIGH!" AND WHOSE STUDENT POPULATION IS WAITING TO GREET HIM WITH OPEN **ARMS**-- MOSTLY .38's AND .45's! -- GETTING READY TO SAY...

WELCOME BACK KNOTHEAD

HEY, TEACH. DON'T BUG EPSTEIN. HIS FAMILY GOT PROBLEMS. THEY'VE BEEN DISPOSSESSED SO MANY TIMES, THEY'VE GOT DRAPES TO MATCH THE SIDEWALK!
NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY DELANEY CARDS STRAIGHTENED OUT, I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE WASHINGTON. AND YOU'RE NO STRANGER TO PROBLEMS YOURSELF. IT SAYS HERE YOU WERE THROWN OUT OF YOUR LAST SCHOOL-- HOW COME?
I BROUGHT AN APPLE TO MY TEACHER AND SHE KISSED ME.
AND FOR THAT YOU WERE THROWN OUT OF SCHOOL?
NOT EXACTLY-- THE NEXT TIME I BROUGHT HER A WHOLE WATERMELON!


HMM. I SEE WE HAVE ANOTHER "X-RATED MEMBER OF THE CLASS-- VINNIE BARBARINO. AND WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM-- BESIDES GETTING CREASES IN YOUR "LEVI'S?"
IT'S NOT ME, IT'S MY BROTHER. THEY PUT HIM IN JAIL BECAUSE HE WAS MAKING BIG MONEY.
DOES YOUR BROTHER HAVE A CRIMINAL LAWYER?
YEAH-- ABOUT AN INCH TOO BIG!
YEAH-- BUT NOBODY CAN PROVE IT!

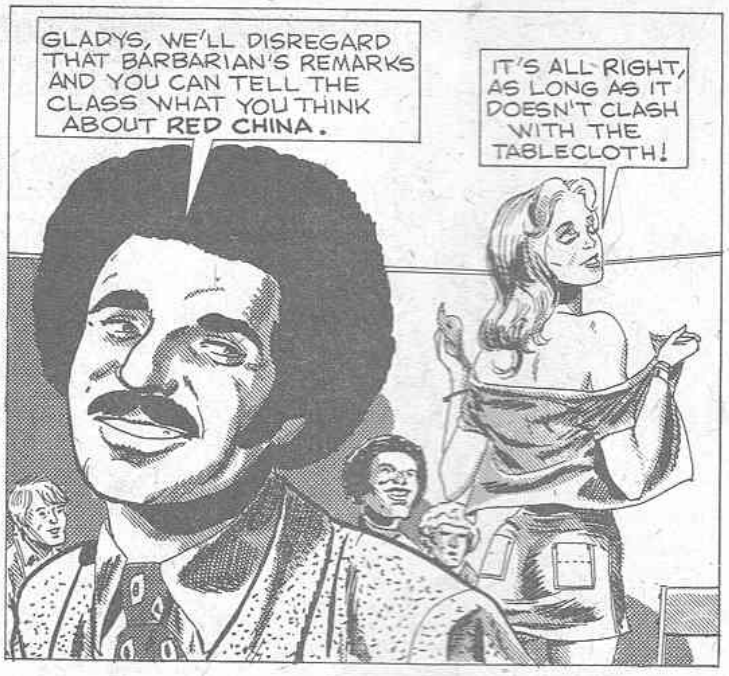

AND LAST-- AND SURELY THE LEAST-- IS ARNOLD HORSHACK. HORSHACK, EH? WHEN I HEAR THAT NAME, I THINK OF MEN WITH PAILS AND SHOVELS-- FOLLOWING A CIRCUS PARADE!
OH, I'M SORRY IF I HURT YOUR FEELINGS, ARNOLD.
IT'S NOT THAT, SIR. IT'S BECAUSE I LOST MY DOG.
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU PUT AN AD IN THE PAPER?
IT'S NO USE, SIR-- THE DOG CAN'T READ!


ALL RIGHT, CLASS. LET'S HAVE A ROUND-ROBIN ORAL QUIZ TO SEE WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED IN SCHOOL-- BESIDES OPENING BEER BOTTLES WITH A QUARTER! WE'LL LEAD OFF WITH HORSHACK WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT NITRATES?
NITRATES? THAT'S EASY, SIR. NITRATES ARE CHEAPER THAN PAY RATES!
TELL ME, HORSHACK, HAVEN'T YOU EVER READ "WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY?"
NO, SIR-- I'M WAITING FOR THEM TO MAKE IT INTO A MOVIE!

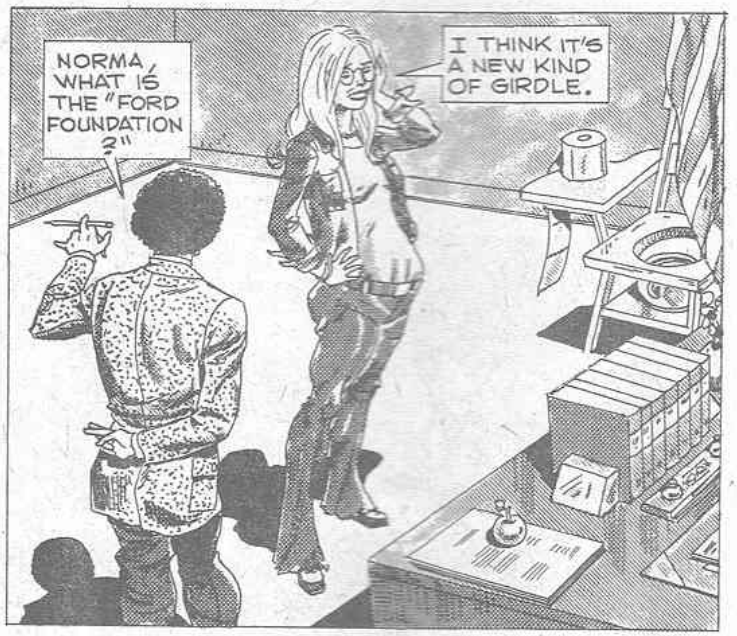
EPSTEIN-- WHAT ABOUT MOLECULES?
MOLECULES? MY UNCLE USED TO WEAR ONE-- BUT HE COULDN'T KEEP IT IN HIS EYE!

BARBARINO-- WHAT IS THE MOST OUTSTANDING PRODUCT THAT CHEMISTRY HAS GIVEN TO THE WORLD?
BLONDES!!!
LET'S TRY ANOTHER SUBJECT. WASHINGTON-- DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE "TWO-PARTY" SYSTEM?
YEAH-- ONE ON FRIDAY AND ONE ON SATURDAY!

I THINK I'D BETTER TRY THE GIRLS.
WHY DON'T YOU TRY GLADYS? SHE WAS VOTED "THE GIRL WITH WHOM YOU ARE MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED!"


GLADYS, WE'LL DISREGARD THAT BARBARIAN'S REMARKS AND YOU CAN TELL THE CLASS WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT RED CHINA.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, AS LONG AS IT DOESN'T CLASH WITH THE TABLECLOTH!

PERHAPS BARBARA CAN GIVE US SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THE "COMMON MARKET."
I REALLY DON'T KNOW-- MY MOM DOES ALL THE SHOPPING!
GOOD LOOKLYN

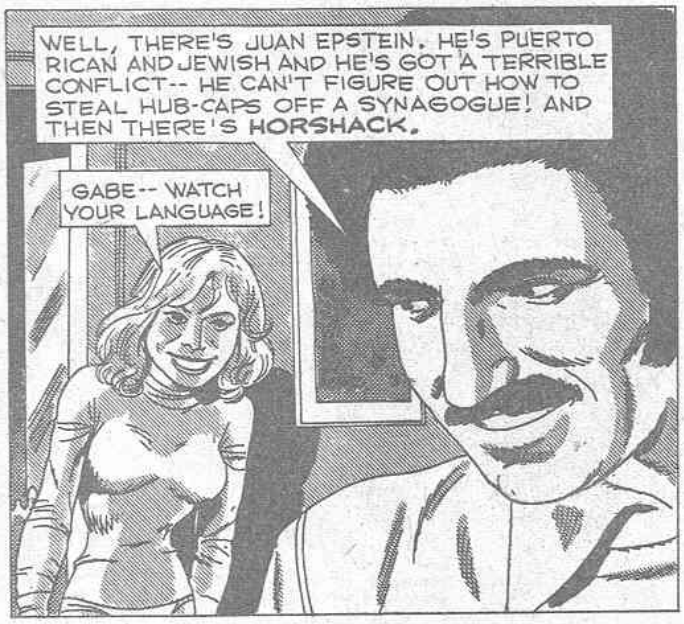

NORMA, WHAT IS THE "FORD FOUNDATION ?"
I THINK IT'S A NEW KIND OF GIRDLE.

THAT DOES IT! I'M FED UP! IF THIS CLASS WAS THE "DOW-JONES AVERAGE"-- THE MARKET WOULD CRASH! YOU ALL SEEM TO TAKE PRIDE IN BEING STUPID. SO, IF THERE ARE ANY MORONS IN THIS ROOM, PLEASE STAND UP!

HORSHACK, DO YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A MORON?
WELL, NOT EXACTLY, SIR. BUT I DO HATE TO SEE YOU STANDING BY YOURSELF!
CLASS, THE NEXT TIME YOU PASS MY HOUSE -- I'LL APPRECIATE IT! AND BY THE WAY. DO ME A FAVOR. ON YOUR WAY HOME-- DON'T FORGET TO JAYWALK!

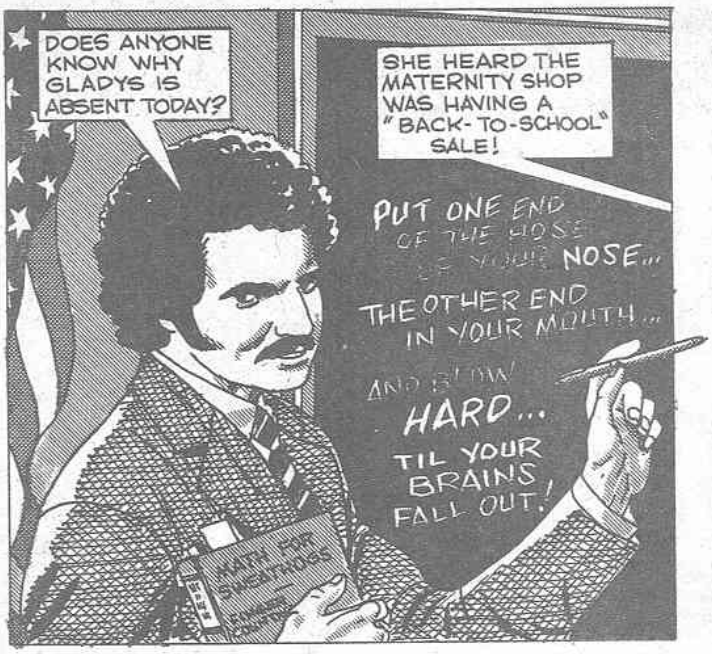
KNOTHEAD EXITS IN A HUFF--THAT'S A NEW JAPANESE AUTOMOBILE WITH FOUR CYLINDERS! AT HOME, HIS WIFE TRIES TO CONSOLE HIM.
IT'S NO USE, I'M QUITTING. THAT PLACE IS DEVIL'S ISLAND WITH ERASERS! STARTING OUT WITH THAT HARD-HEARTED PRINCIPAL. I COULDN'T WARM UP TO HIM IF WE WERE CREMATED TOGETHER!
OH, I'M SURE THAT HIGH-SCHOOL ISN'T SO BAD.
OH, YEAH? THEN HOW COME THEY HAVE THE ONLY STUDENT PAPER WITH AN "OBITUARY PAGE?"

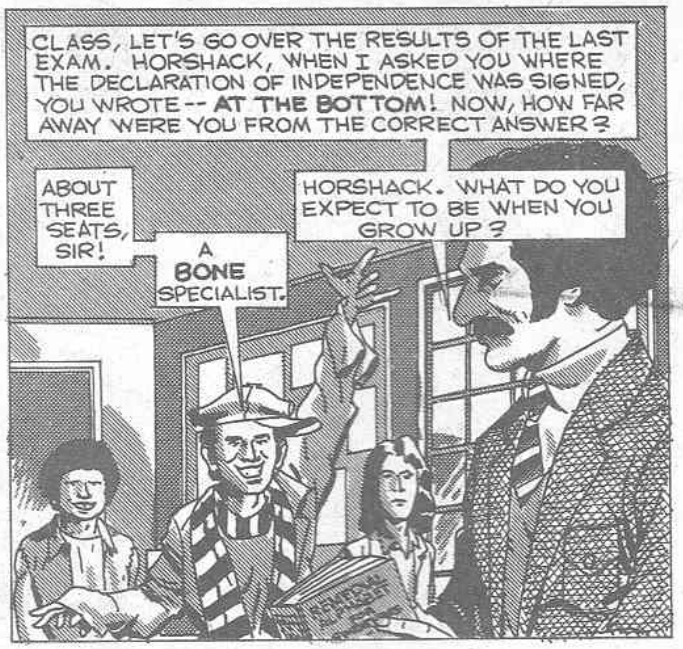
BUT YOUR CLASS MUST HAVE SOME REDEEMING FEATURES?
SPEAKING OF FEATURES, THE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHER REFUSED TO DEVELOP THEIR CLASS PICTURE--HE WAS AFRAID TO BE ALONE WITH IT IN THE DARKROOM!
COME ON, GABE. CALM DOWN AND TELL ME ABOUT SOME OF YOUR STUDENTS.

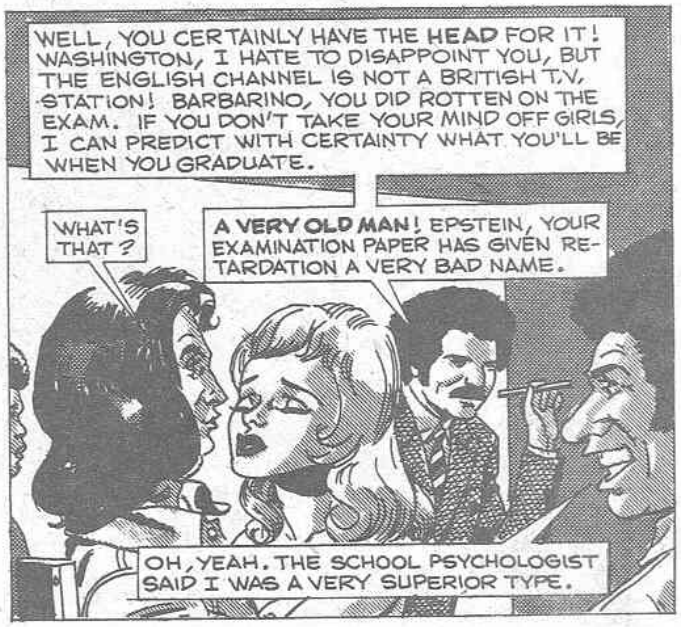

WELL, THERE'S JUAN EPSTEIN. HE'S PUERTO RICAN AND JEWISH AND HE'S GOT A TERRIBLE CONFLICT-- HE CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO STEAL HUB-CAPS OFF A SYNAGOGUE! AND THEN THERE'S HORSHACK.
GABE-- WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE!

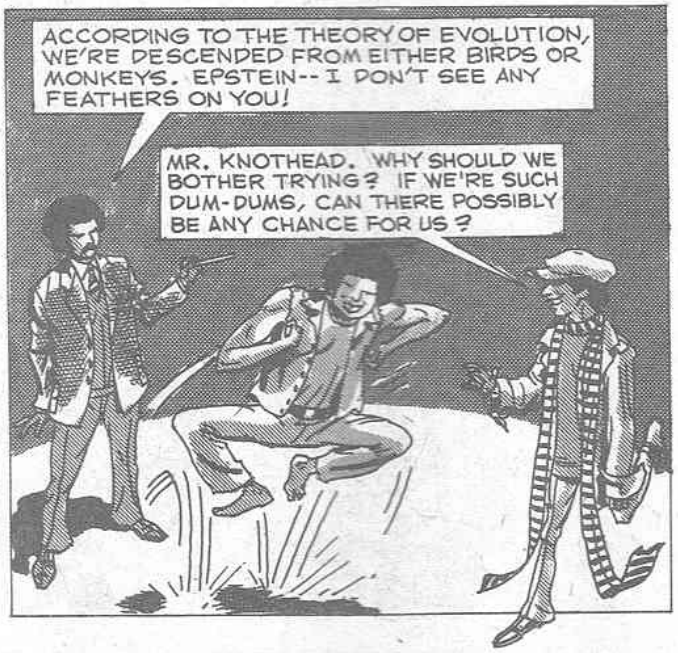
NO, HONEST. THAT'S HIS NAME. WHY HE'S SO DUMB, HE THINKS THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS ARE APPOINTED BY THE POPE! AND THEN THERE'S THE LADIES' MAN, VINNIE BARBARINO. GIRLS ARE ALWAYS RUNNING THROUGH HIS MIND. THEY HAVE TO-- THEY WOULDN'T DARE WALK!
SURELY YOU MUST HAVE AT LEAST ONE RESPONSIBLE STUDENT?

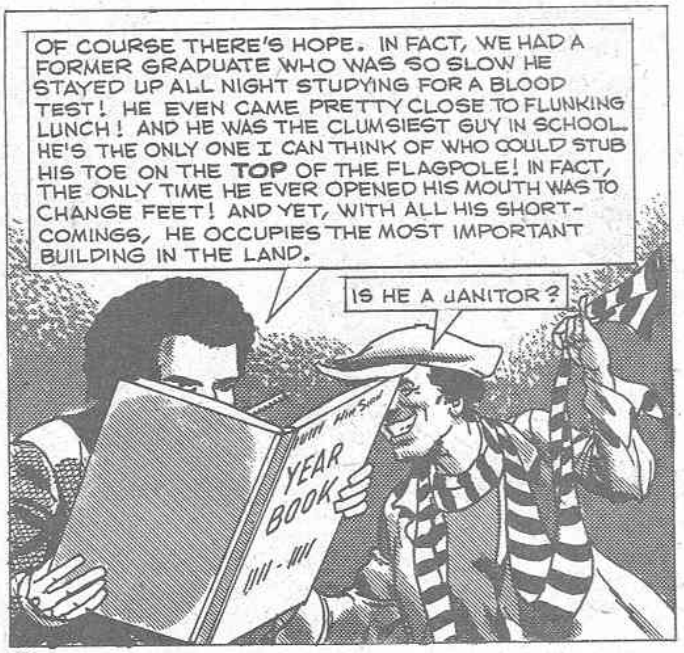
WASHINGTON IS RESPONSIBLE ALL RIGHT-- RESPONSIBLE FOR EVERY UNSOLVED CRIME IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
GABE, MY ADVICE TO YOU IS TO EXERCISE MORE PATIENCE, CHARITY, HUMILITY AND UNDERSTANDING. AND IF THAT FAILS-- HIT THEM IN THE GUT WITH A KARATE CHOP!


DOES ANYONE KNOW WHY GLADYS IS ABSENT TODAY?
SHE HEARD THE MATERNITY SHOP WAS HAVING A "BACK-TO-SCHOOL" SALE!
PUT ONE END OF THE HOSE IN YOUR NOSE...
THE OTHER END IN YOUR MOUTH...
AND BLOW HARD... TIL YOUR BRAINS FALL OUT!
MATH FOR SWEATHOGS


CLASS, LET'S GO OVER THE RESULTS OF THE LAST EXAM. HORSHACK, WHEN I ASKED YOU WHERE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE WAS SIGNED, YOU WROTE -- AT THE BOTTOM! NOW, HOW FAR AWAY WERE YOU FROM THE CORRECT ANSWER?
ABOUT THREE SEATS, SIR!
HORSHACK. WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?
A BONE SPECIALIST.

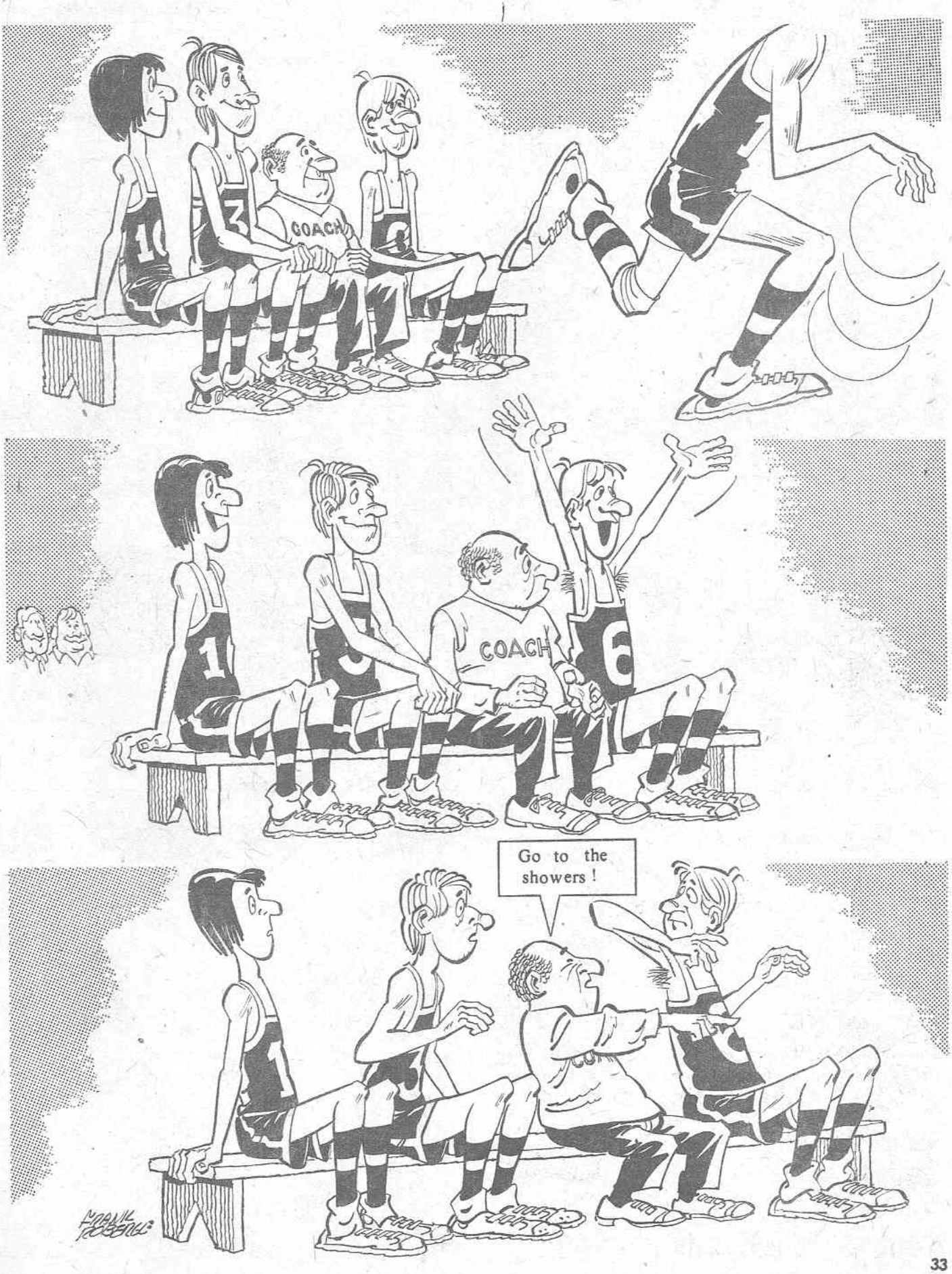

WELL, YOU CERTAINLY HAVE THE HEAD FOR IT! WASHINGTON, I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT THE ENGLISH CHANNEL IS NOT A BRITISH T.V. STATION! BARBARINO, YOU DID ROTTEN ON THE EXAM. IF YOU DON'T TAKE YOUR MIND OFF GIRLS, I CAN PREDICT WITH CERTAINTY WHAT YOU'LL BE WHEN YOU GRADUATE.
WHAT'S THAT?
A VERY OLD MAN! EPSTEIN, YOUR EXAMINATION PAPER HAS GIVEN RETARDATION A VERY BAD NAME.
OH, YEAH. THE SCHOOL PSYCHOLOGIST SAID I WAS A VERY SUPERIOR TYPE.


ACCORDING TO THE THEORY OF EVOLUTION, WE'RE DESCENDED FROM EITHER BIRDS OR MONKEYS. EPSTEIN -- I DON'T SEE ANY FEATHERS ON YOU!
MR. KNOTHEAD. WHY SHOULD WE BOTHER TRYING? IF WE'RE SUCH DUM-DUMS, CAN THERE POSSIBLY BE ANY CHANCE FOR US?


OF COURSE THERE'S HOPE. IN FACT, WE HAD A FORMER GRADUATE WHO WAS SO SLOW HE STAYED UP ALL NIGHT STUDYING FOR A BLOOD TEST! HE EVEN CAME PRETTY CLOSE TO FLUNKING LUNCH! AND HE WAS THE CLUMSIEST GUY IN SCHOOL. HE'S THE ONLY ONE I CAN THINK OF WHO COULD STUB HIS TOE ON THE TOP OF THE FLAGPOLE! IN FACT, THE ONLY TIME HE EVER OPENED HIS MOUTH WAS TO CHANGE FEET! AND YET, WITH ALL HIS SHORTCOMINGS, HE OCCUPIES THE MOST IMPORTANT BUILDING IN THE LAND.
IS HE A JANITOR?
YEAR BOOK

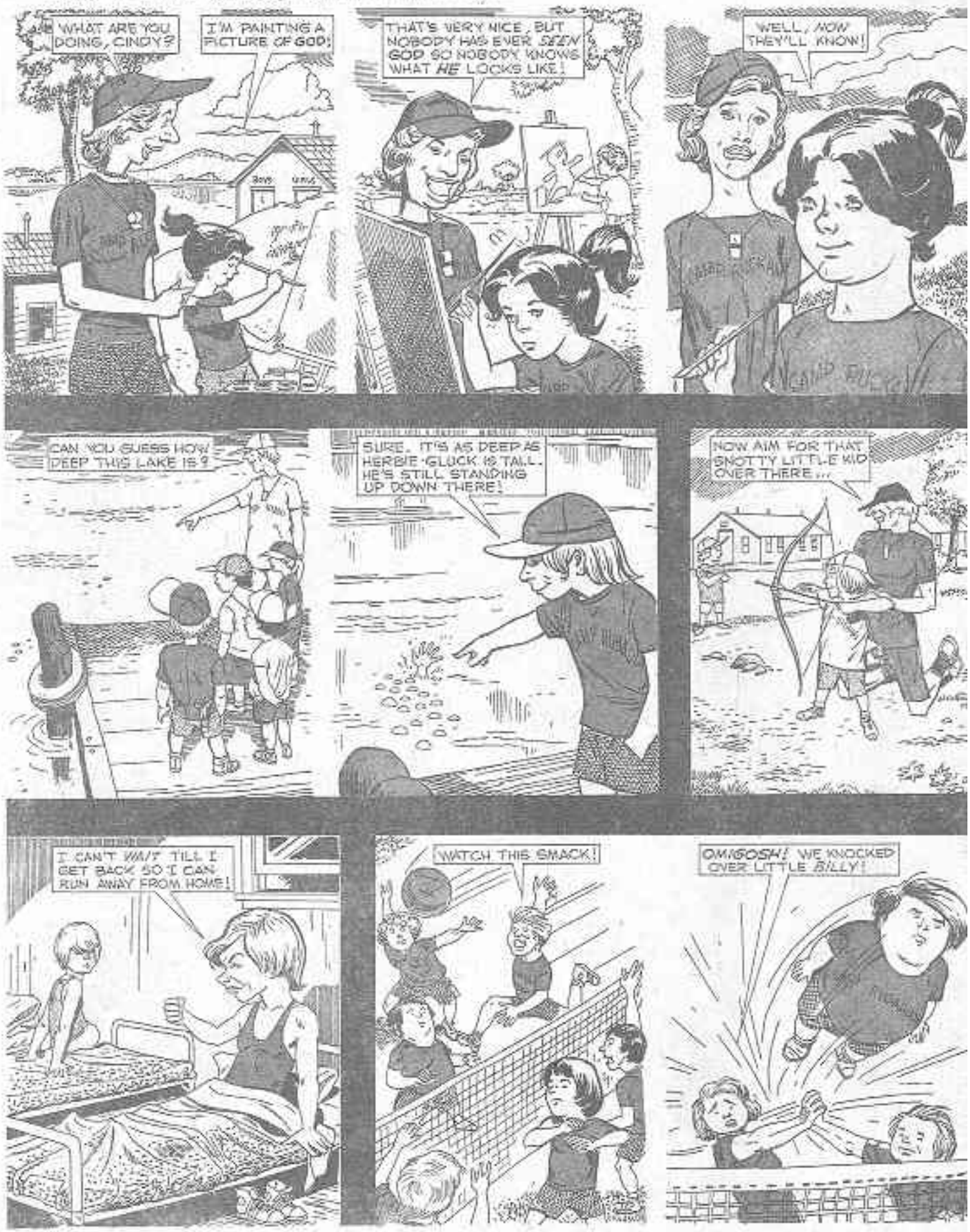
NO -- THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

A SICK SPORTS SPECTACULAR



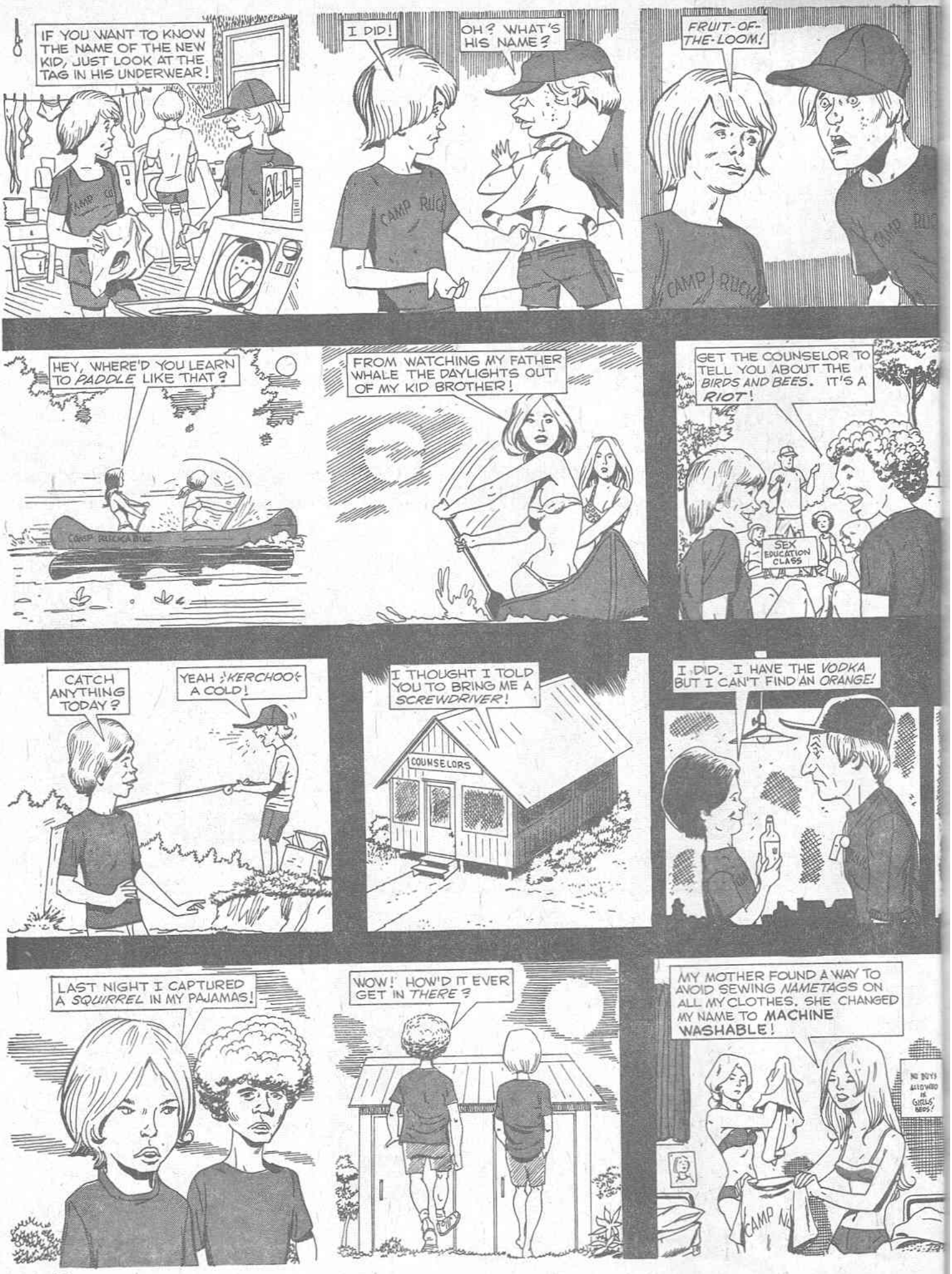
This is the time of year when parents plan their summer vacation. No, not where they're going — where they're sending their Kids! Because that's when parents' vacations really begin — when the kids are away from home. Safe in camp. Or maybe not so safe...

A SICK LOOK



AT KIDS' CAMPS

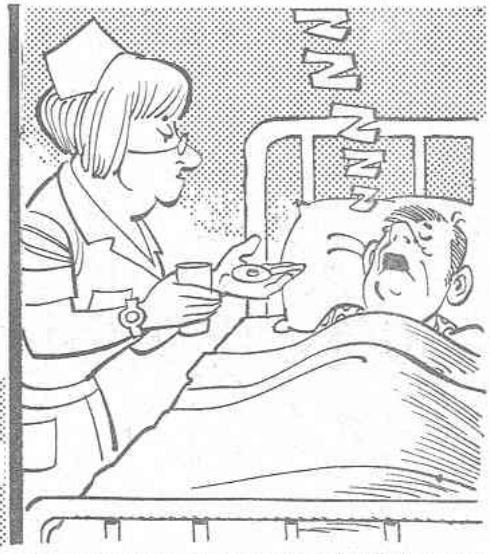
art Dick Ayers script Bill Quadat


IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE NAME OF THE NEW KID, JUST LOOK AT THE TAG IN HIS UNDERWEAR!
I DID!
OH? WHAT'S HIS NAME?
FRUIT-OF-THE-LOOM!
HEY, WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO PADDLE LIKE THAT?
FROM WATCHING MY FATHER WHALE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF MY KID BROTHER!
GET THE COUNSELOR TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE BIRDS AND BEES. IT'S A RIOT!
SEX EDUCATION CLASS
CATCH ANYTHING TODAY?
YEAH ;KERCHOO; A COLD!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO BRING ME A SCREWDRIVER!
COUNSELORS
I DID. I HAVE THE VODKA BUT I CAN'T FIND AN ORANGE!
LAST NIGHT I CAPTURED A SQUIRREL IN MY PAJAMAS!
WOW! HOW'D IT EVER GET IN THERE?
MY MOTHER FOUND A WAY TO AVOID SEWING NAMETAGS ON ALL MY CLOTHES. SHE CHANGED MY NAME TO MACHINE WASHABLE!
NO BOYS ALLOWED IN GIRLS' BEDS!

PEOPLE YOU SHOULDN'T TRUST

The psychiatrist who wants to get on the couch with you

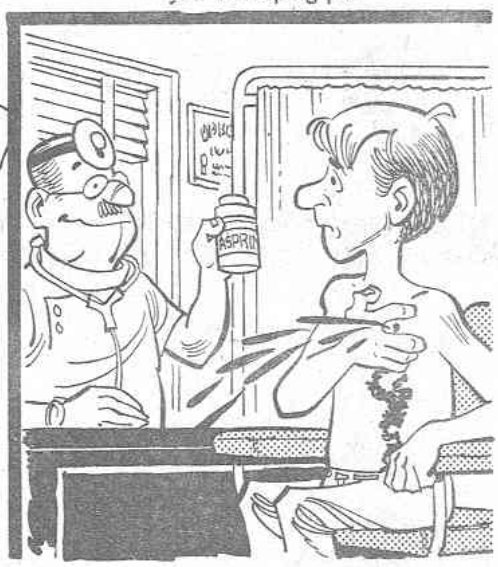
The TV repairman who doesn't want to take your set to the shop



The nurse who wakes you up at night to give you a sleeping pill

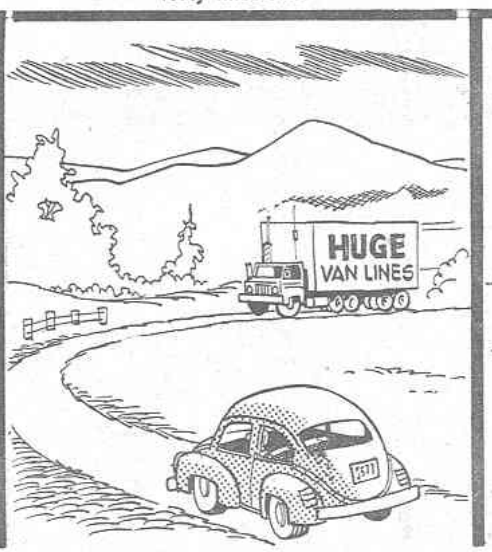
The warden who forgets the governor's telephone number

The Kamikazee pilot who returns safely after forty missions.



The doctor who prescribes aspirin for your gunshot wounds

The ambulance driver who stops for lights



The truckdriver coming toward you on a one-lane highway

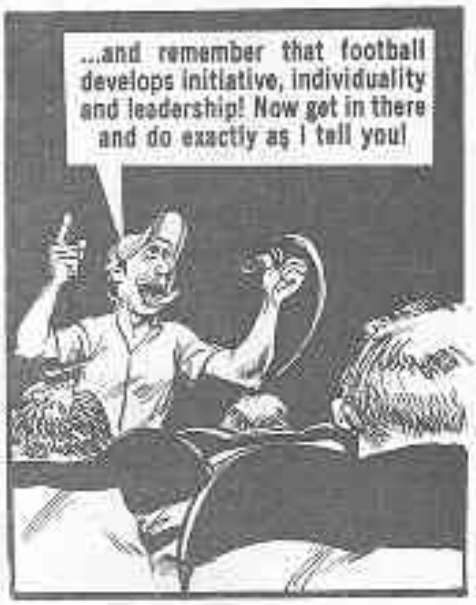
The purple - people - eater who suddenly goes color blind.

THE SICK SIDE OF PRO FOOTBALL

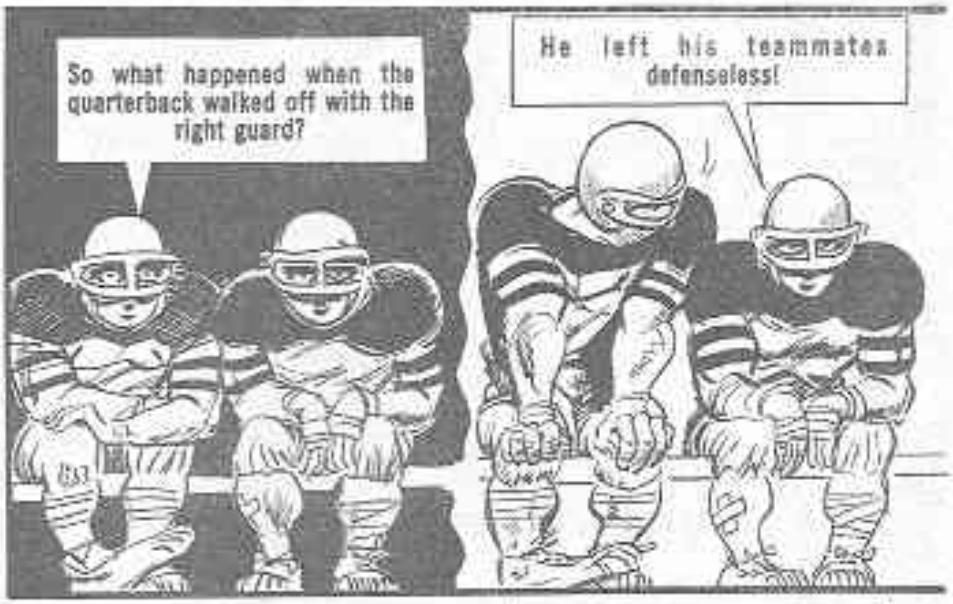
Here's our salute to the number one spectator sport in the country. No, not girl - watching. That's the number one spectator sport in the city. In the country it's pigskin - watching, as we now view...

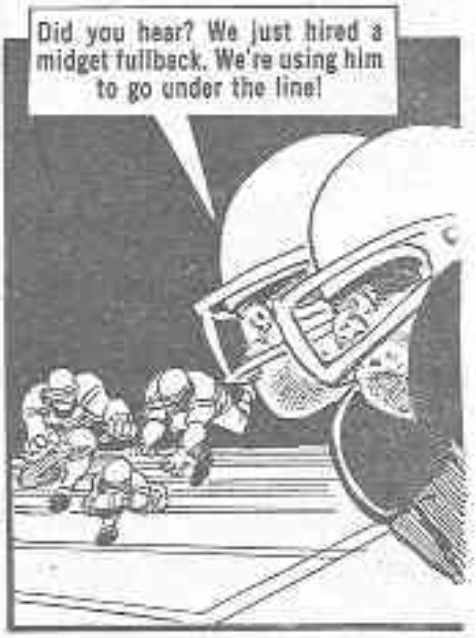
THE SICK SIDE

art Jack Sparling script Bill Quackenbush



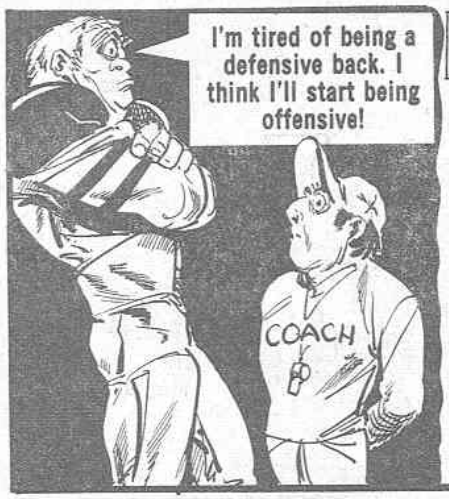
OF PRO-FOOTBALL

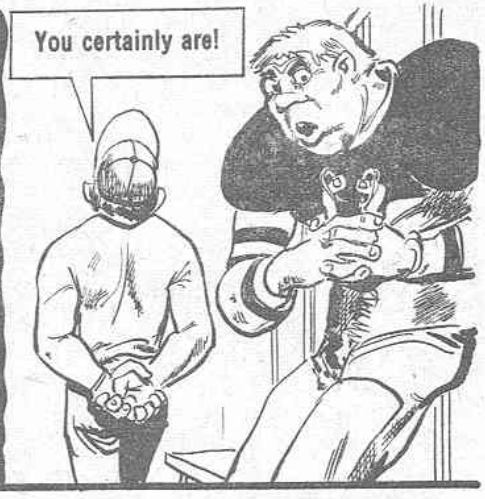




Did you like the way I ran the entire length of the field for a touchdown today?
Yes, it's too bad it was in the opposite direction.
Jenkins, you've been sitting on the bench all season. Get ready for the game?
Gush, you mean you're putting me in?
Man, how can we stop the other team from charging so much?
Take away their credit cards!
My brother made a 98-yard-run in yesterday's game!
That's great!
What do you mean, why did I tackle that guy from behind? It showed my better profile for TV!
I shouldn't have watched the Super Bowl on TV. It gave me diabetes!
Some girl I was out with last night. I asked her if she knew what a pigskin was used for. She said it was to hold the pig together!
Remember the Four Horsemen of Notre Dame?
No, I never go to the track!
How did that three-foot midget get on our team?
Sh-h ... he lied about his height!

No ... the bench!

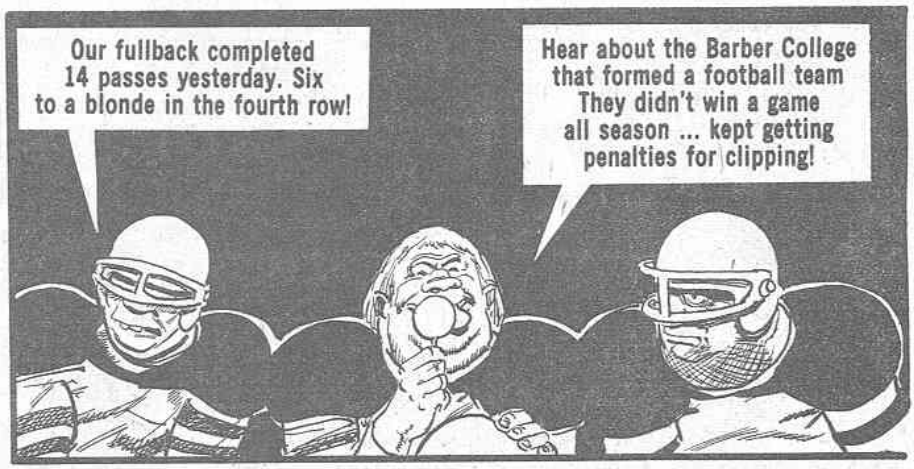

I'm tired of being a defensive back. I think I'll start being offensive!
COACH

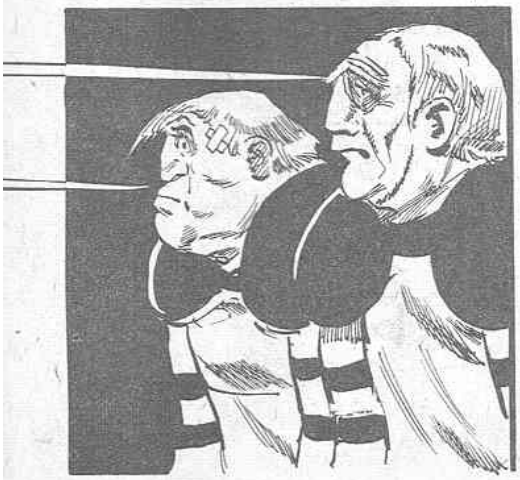

You certainly are!

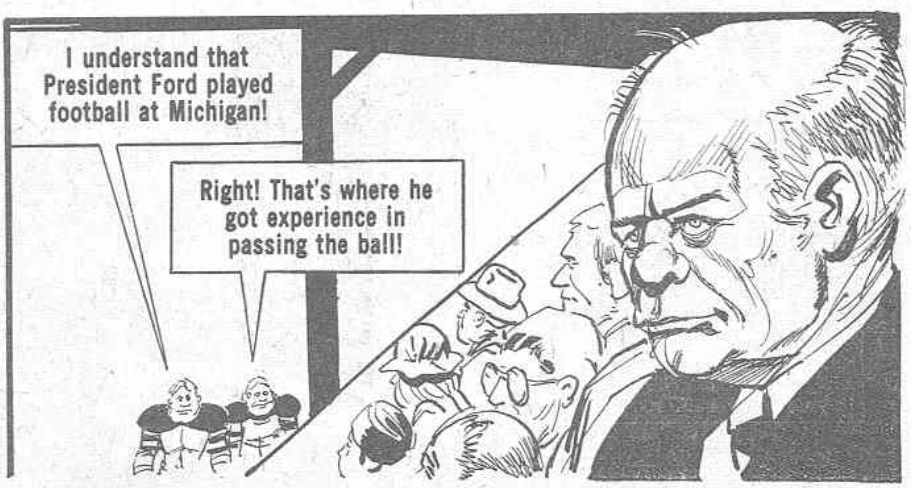
Yes, it's just too bad he didn't catch the man ahead of him!

I'll never forget my first game. With seconds to go I jumped over the entire opposing team and landed over the goal line!
I remember. Too bad you didn't have the ball!

See that guy? He's one of the biggest kickers in the game. Especially if he doesn't get his own way!


Our fullback completed 14 passes yesterday. Six to a blonde in the fourth row!
Hear about the Barber College that formed a football team They didn't win a game all season ... kept getting penalties for clipping!




I understand that President Ford played football at Michigan!
Right! That's where he got experience in passing the ball!

SICK GOES TO

FIRST IN A SERIES OF VISITS TO OUR AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS
THIS HAMBURGER BUN IS TOO CRISP!
DUMMY, YOU'RE EATING THE PAPER PLATE!
TALK ABOUT PRICES TODAY-- IN THE OLD DAYS WE WERE SO POOR WE HAD TO EAT HAMBURGERS. NOW WE'RE POOR *BECAUSE* WE EAT HAMBURGERS!
BIG MICK BURGER 95¢
WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO THE KITCHEN WHERE YOU BELONG?
EVERYTIME I EAT ONE OF THESE WHOPPERS I GET A LUMP IN MY THROAT!
HOW COME THERE'S NO WASHROOM HERE?
ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS IS NO PLACE TO DO YOUR LAUNDRY?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE 89 CENT HAMBURGER AND THE 39 CENT HAMBURGER?
WANT TO KNOW THE SECRET OF OUR SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE? MY WIFE AND I GO OUT TO EAT *TWICE* A WEEK. SHE GOES ON TUESDAY, I GO ON THURSDAY!
50 CENTS AND TWO BURPS!
THE FOOD IS SO BAD HERE, I WANT TO COMPLAIN TO THE MANAGER BUT I DON'T WANT TO WAIT ON SUCH A LONG LINE!
THE RECESSION HAS REALLY HIT THIS PLACE. IT'S THE ONLY SPOT IN TOWN THAT USES A SUBSTITUTE FOR KETCHUP!
KETCHUP!
THEY SERVE WONDERFUL PLATTERS HERE. THE FOOD IS LOUSY, BUT THE PLATTERS ARE GREAT!
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE MANAGER!
GESUNDHEIT!
SORRY, HE'S OUT TO LUNCH. HE EATS ACROSS THE STREET.
THIS HAMBURGER CHAIN IS A GOOD PLACE TO GO, NOT TO EAT, BUT TO GO!

McRonald's

McRonalds

HAMBURGER HAVEN for the HEARTY

art Rick Ayers script Bill Quidort

ELMER BOGGLE

PRESTIDIGITATOR

I SHALL NOW TURN THE POUCH INSIDE-OUT SO THAT YOU MAY BE SURE THAT IT'S EMPTY!
HELP! I'M A PRISONER IN THE SECRET COMPARTMENT!
NEXT TIME PUT A PIDGEON IN THE POUCH, CURVENE!
HIYA, FOLKS!
LET'S SEE NOW... FIRST I WAVE MY HAND OVER THE HAT AND CONCENTRATE REAL HARD!
NEXT I REACH INTO THE HAT AND BEHOLD! A BEAUTIFUL WHITE RABBIT!
MAYBE I WASN'T CONCENTRATING HARD ENOUGH!
HI, CURVENE... I THOUGHT YOU WERE PRACTICING JUGGLING.
KLUNK
ZOK
BONK
I AM!

OKAY, KIDDIES, YOU SEE ME STUFFING THIS HANDKERCHIEF INTO MY HAND, RIGHT?
PRESTO, IT'S GONE! NOW WHRE DID IT GO?
YOU'RE WEARIN' A FAKE THUMB!!
I WONDER IF HOUDINI EVER HIT A KID?
YAH! YER A PHONEY! *HIC*
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THAT, SIR...
I SHALL USE MY POWERS TO TURN YOU INTO A FROG!
PHOOM
DARN IT! I DID IT BACKWARDS AGAIN!
FOR MY NEXT FEAT WILL SOMEONE PICK AN OBJECT... I WILL MAKE IT DISAPPEAR!
HERE, OVER HERE!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A MOUTHFULL OF KNUCKLES?!

TV HEART BREAKERS

FROM RHODA TO JOE!

DEAR JOE!
THIS IS IT, JOE! CARLTON, THE DOORMAN AND MOTHER WERE RIGHT! THE WRECKING BUSINESS IS NOT A SOLID FOUNDATION FOR A GOOD MARRIAGE.
I'M RUNNING AWAY-DOWN STAIRS TO BRENDA'S APARTMENT. DON'T BUZZ ME, I'LL BUZZ YOU. FROM HERE ON MY BODY IS OFF LIMITS TO YOU.
EVERYONE WAS RIGHT, I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT MARY'S SHOW.

SO LONG,
RHODA

FROM EDITH TO ARCHIE BUNKER!

Dear Archie,
I am tired of putting up with your bunk. This dingbat is flying the coop. Get another dog to fetch your beer when you come home from work!
Now let me see, where was I? Oh, yeah! Parting is such sweet sorrow! I won't be here tomorrow!

Yours truly,
Edith Bunker

FROM MAUDE TO WALTER FINLEY!

Walter!
I've had it up to here with you! I may not have the curves that I used to have but I'm still in there pitching! You're out, you creep!
I'd curse you, but I know you'd call me an old witch! (or something like that!)

(2)
I'll see you in court-and not the tennis court, chump!

Byeeee,
Maude

FROM MA TO PA INGALLS!

Dear Charles,
I'm packing up the covered wagon and heading for parts unknown. There has got to be more to life than a little house on the prairie and I aim to find it.
I'm tired of staying home with the kids and doing the cooking, cleaning and washing.
You can jump around and act like a wild indian, but my mind is made up. I'm determined to blaze a new career for myself!

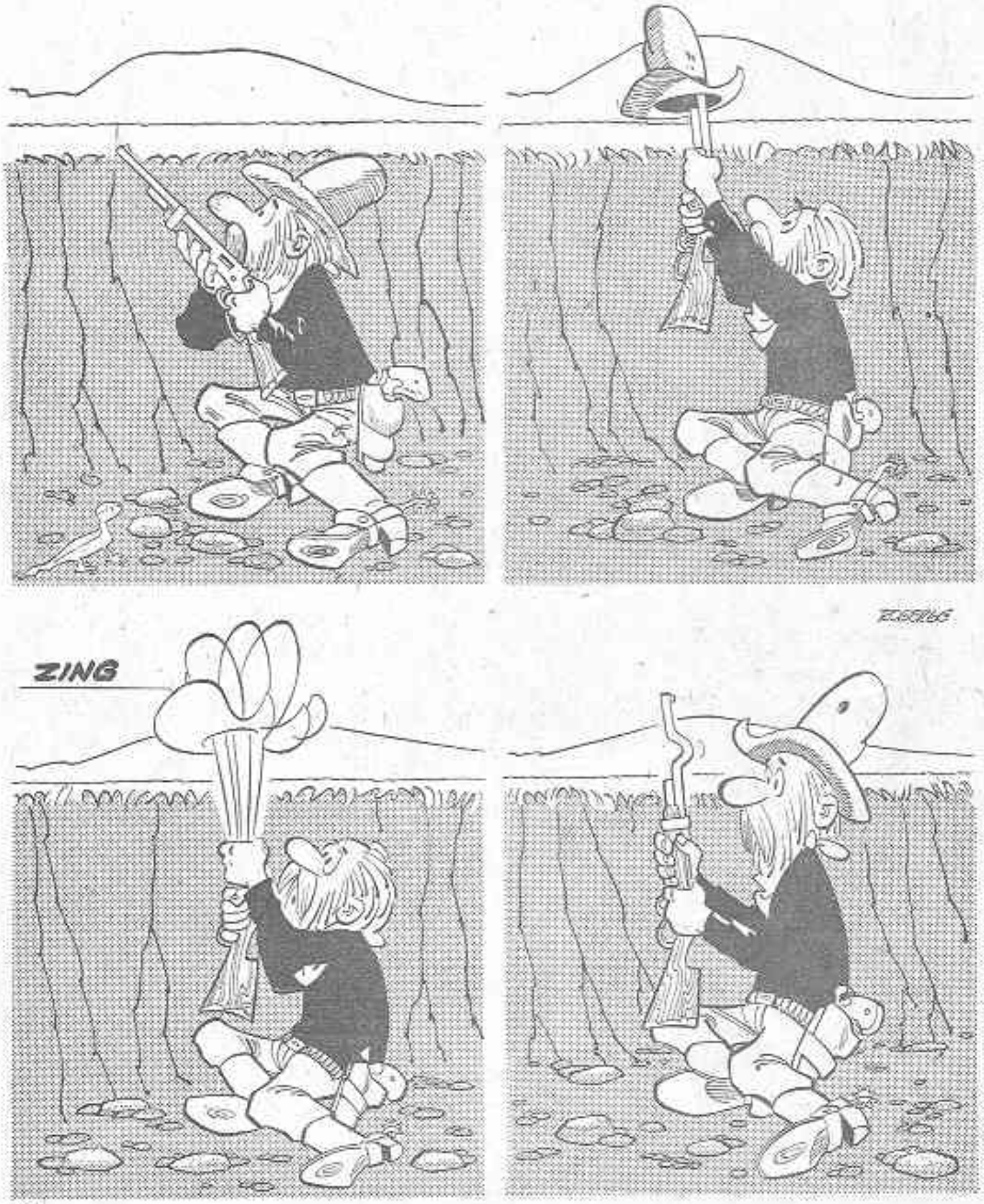
Happy trails to you!
Caroline

FROM LOUISE TO GEORGE JEFFERSON!

DEAR GEORGE,
I'M TIRED OF YOUR SICK ANTICS! CALLING EVERYONE A "HONKY" HAS TURNED YOU INTO A SILLY GOOSE! THIS TIME YOU'VE TAKEN YOURSELF TO THE CLEANERS. OUR ROMANCE IS ALL WASHED UP AND IT DIDN'T TAKE A WHITE TORNADO TO DO IT!
DON'T GET STEAMED UP OVER THIS. IF YOU WANT ME BACK, PICK YOURSELF UP AND DELIVER AN APOLOGY TO ME. REMEMBER, ONE HAND HAS TO WASH THE OTHER!
LOVE-LOUISE

TWO SICK SAGA'S

EPISODE NUMBER ONE

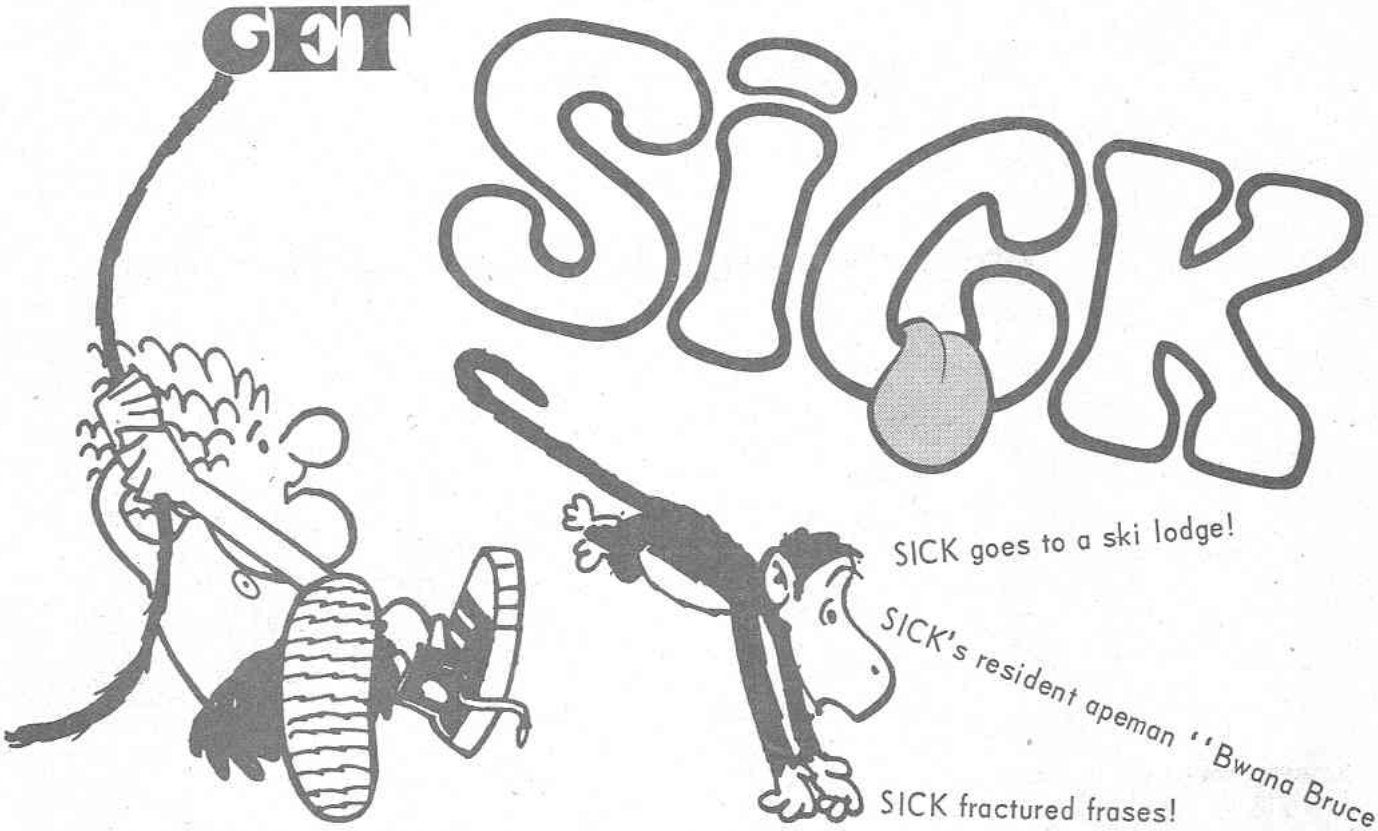


OF THE OLD WEST

EPISODE NUMBER TEW

DON'T CALL A DOCTOR...

GET SICK



SICK goes to a ski lodge!

SICK's resident apeman "Bwana Bruce"

SICK fractured frases!

A SICK look at fishing!

SICK movie concepts!

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SICK MISCHIEF SIGNS

(STICK 'EM WHERE THEY HURT THE MOST!)

TRESPASS

DISTURB

VANDALIZE

LOITER

PARK

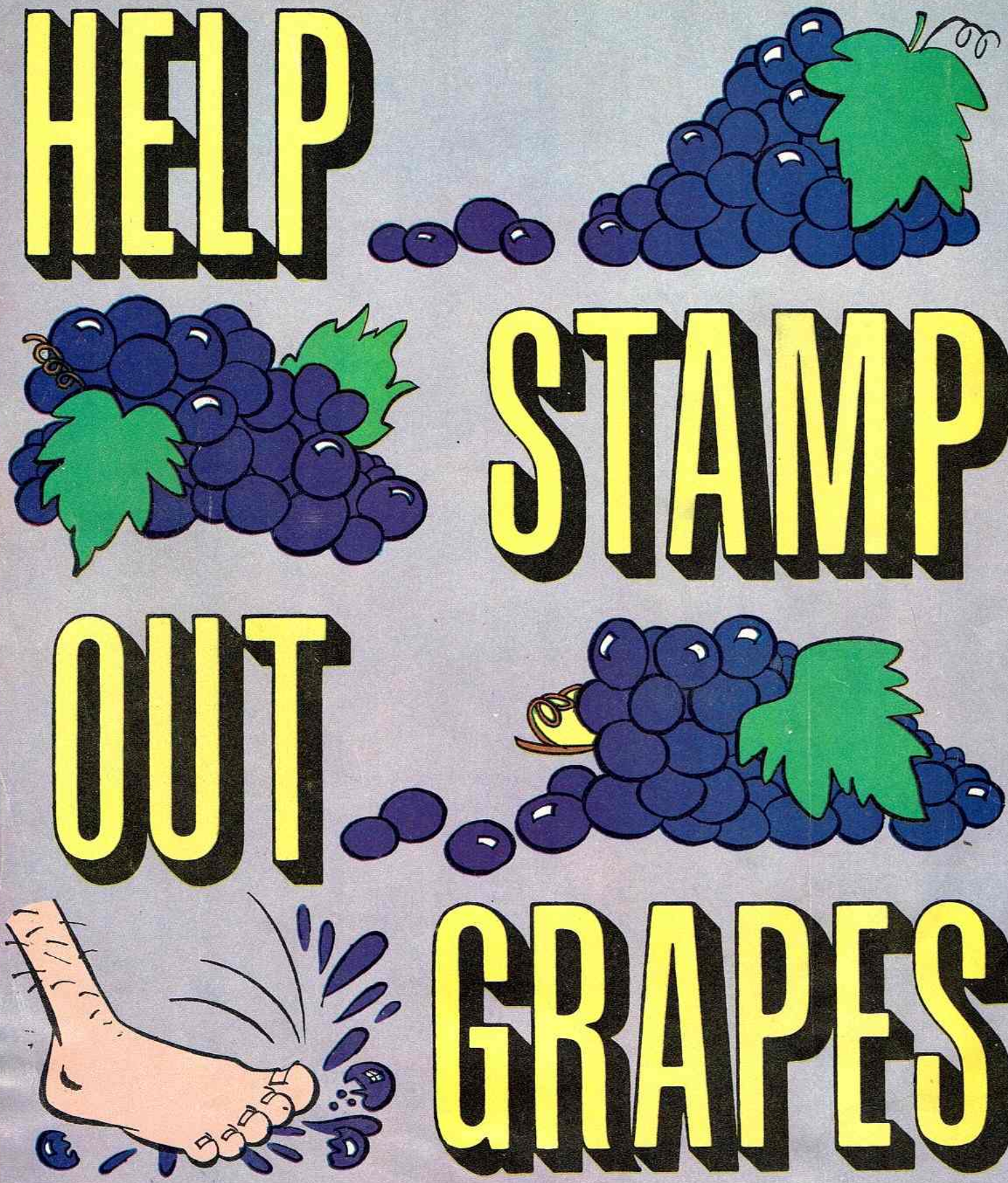
POLLUTE

SMOKE

KNOCK

SPIT

HELP STAMP OUT GRAPES



HOW ELSE YOU GONNA MAKE WINE?